FLOWER COMICS

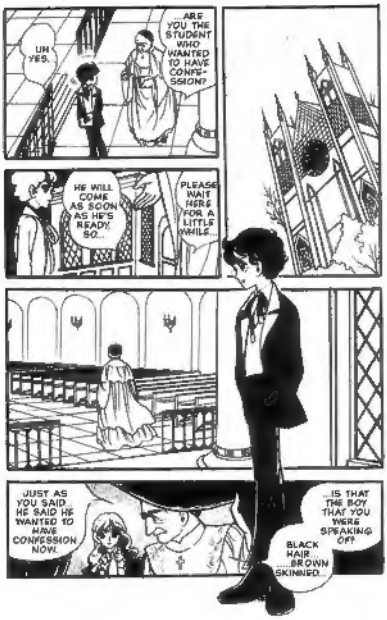
風と木の詩

＊フラワーコミックス＊

風と木の詩（うた）

④

竹宮 恵子



...<THE PLOT SO FAR>...

THE STORY TAKES PLACE DURING THE LATE 19TH CENTURY IN A PROVINCE OF FRANCE, AT THE LACONBLADE ACADEMY.

SERGE, THE NEW TRANSFER STUDENT, BECOMES ROOMMATES WITH GILBERT, A PROMISCUOUS AND ISOLATED PRETTY BOY.

GILBERT PROSTITUTES HIMSELF WITHIN THE SCHOOL, WHICH ALSO EFFECTS SERGE. THOUGH SERGE IS CONFUSED AND WORRIED, HE NOTICES THEIR COMMON LONELINESS AND DECIDES WITHOUT HESITATION TO FACE GILBERT AND TAKE HIM IN. HOWEVER, NOT UNDERSTANDING HIS MYSTERIOUS REACTION, HE SOUGHT FOR CONFESSION. HOWEVER...

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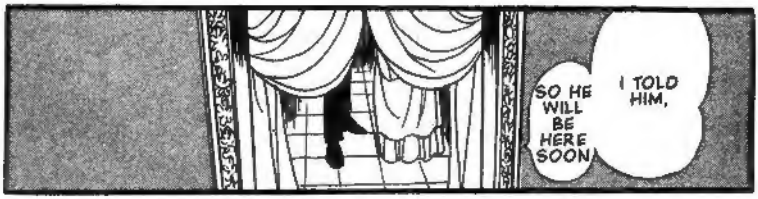
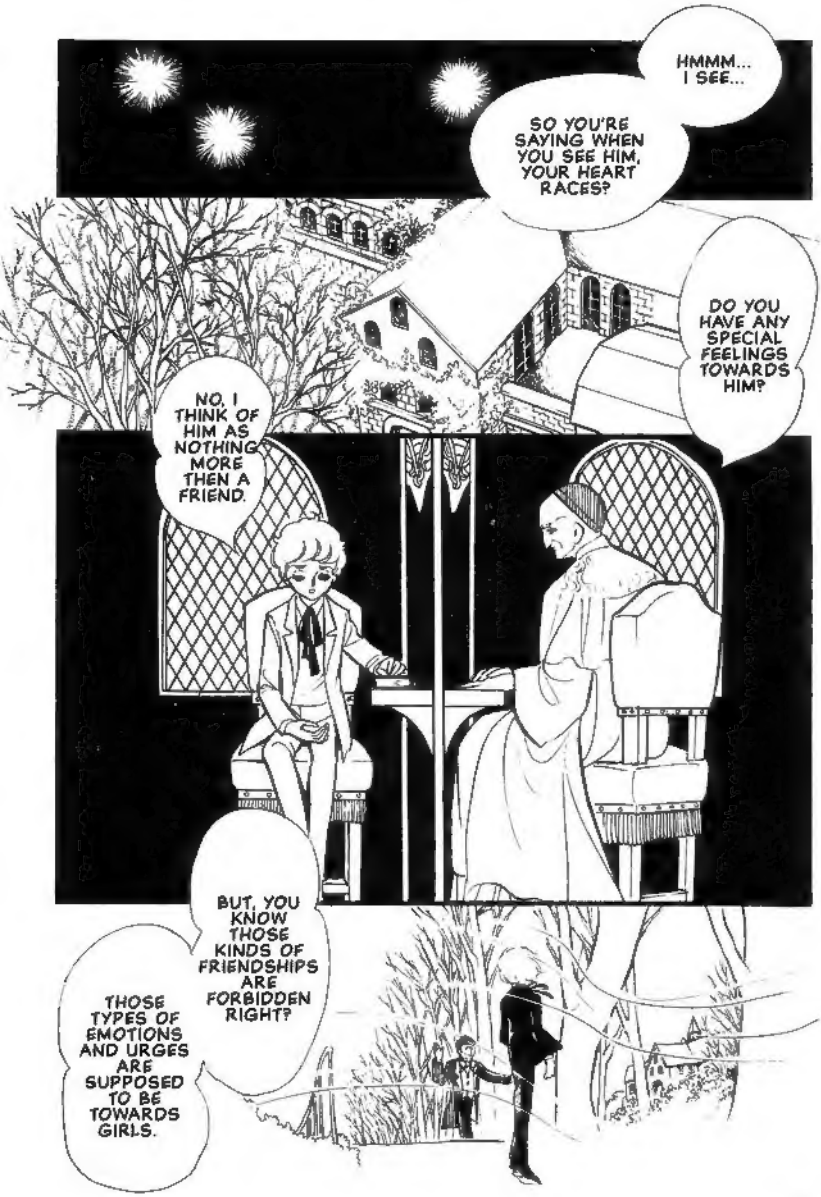
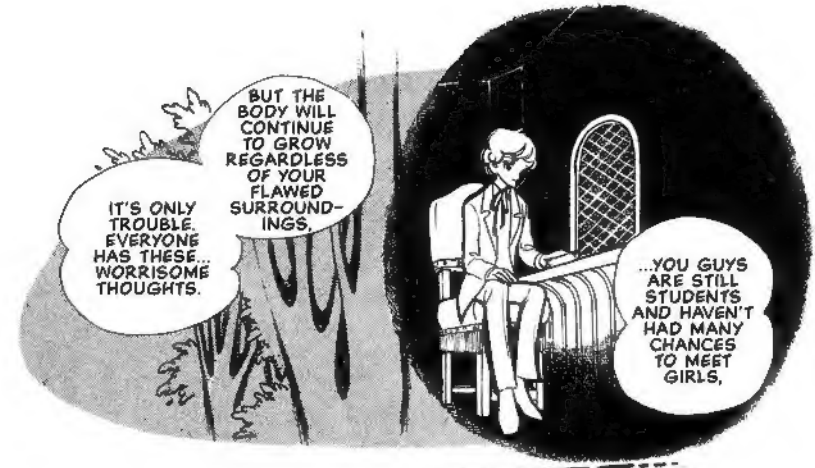



HMMM... I SEE...
SO YOU'RE SAYING WHEN YOU SEE HIM, YOUR HEART RACES?
DO YOU HAVE ANY SPECIAL FEELINGS TOWARDS HIM?
NO, I THINK OF HIM AS NOTHING MORE THEN A FRIEND.
BUT, YOU KNOW THOSE KINDS OF FRIENDSHIPS ARE FORBIDDEN RIGHT?
THOSE TYPES OF EMOTIONS AND URGES ARE SUPPOSED TO BE TOWARDS GIRLS.

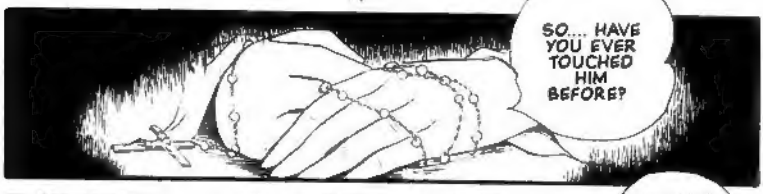

IT'S ONLY TROUBLE. EVERYONE HAS THESE... WORRISOME THOUGHTS.
BUT THE BODY WILL CONTINUE TO GROW REGARDLESS OF YOUR FLAWED SURROUND-INGS.
...YOU GUYS ARE STILL STUDENTS AND HAVEN'T HAD MANY CHANCES TO MEET GIRLS.

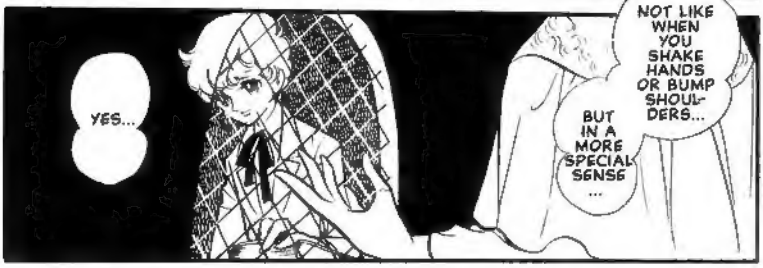
THE SPRING SEASON...
I HATE IT BECAUSE...
ONLY VERY TIRESOME THOUGHTS COME TO MIND. ONLY EMPTY THOUGHTS ...
I HATE THE SOUND OF THE WIND.

OK... GEEZ, I UNDERSTAND! THE FUN WILL START WHEN WE RETURN TO THE ROOM THEN.
... I SAID STOP UNBUTTON-ING MY SHIRT!
IT'S COLD.
THE WIND IS STRONG BUT THE AIR IS WARM.

ARE YOU STILL COLD?
IF I SAID LET GO, THEN LET GO!
HUH?
TO SOME-ONE ELSE THOUGH...
THE SOUND OF THE WIND.. I ALSO SAID I LIKED IT.
LET GO OF ME!
YOU HATE THE SOUND OF THE WIND...
...COME CLOSER IF YOU WANT.

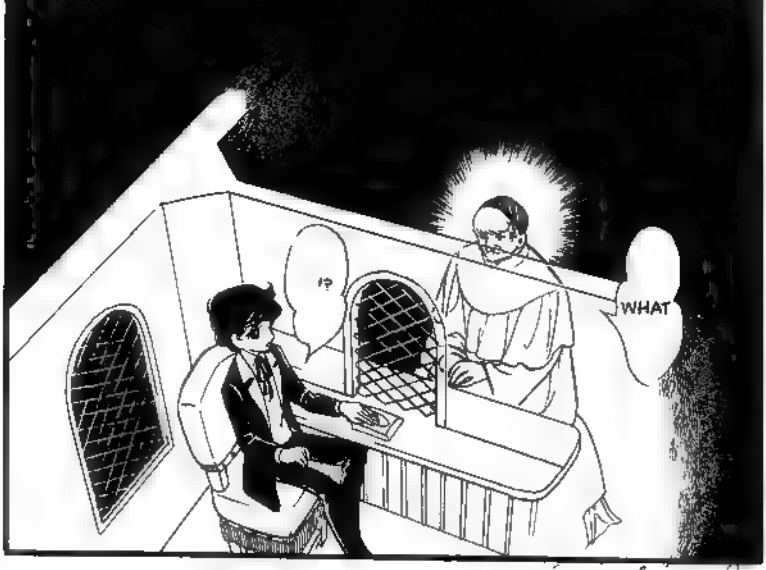
I WILL GO WHERE EVER I PLEASE THOUGH!
IF YOU WANT TO HOLD MY COAT, YOU CAN HOLD IT AS LONG AS YOU WANT!
GILBERT!!
YOU JUST SAID WE WERE GOING OUT THOUGH!!


SO.... HAVE YOU EVER TOUCHED HIM BEFORE?


YES...
NOT LIKE WHEN YOU SHAKE HANDS OR BUMP SHOUL-DERS...
BUT IN A MORE SPECIAL SENSE ...

IT WAS JUST ONE TIME THOUGH... WE KISSED, HE TOUCHED ME.. AND THEN...
AND THEN?
HEY...
I HELD HIM AND WE SLEPT TOGETHER....

NO MATTER HOW HORRIBLE HE ACTS TOWARDS ME.. I CAN'T JUST LEAVE HIM ALONE...
.....YOUR CLOTHES? THEY WERE STILL ON, RIGHT?
HEY!
UH! UMM... NO.. NO....
HE WAS SEEKING BODY WARMTH SO...


!?
WHAT

JUST AS YOU SAID BEFORE.
CONFESSIONS OF A SENIOR CLASS-MAN AND A JUNIOR CLASS-MAN KISSING ARE MANY
BUT SPENDING THE NIGHT TOGETHER IS SHAMEFUL!
WAIT A MINUTE
ALL WE WERE DOING WAS JUST SLEEPING IN THE SAME BED
YEAH, YOU GUYS WERE JUST NAKED.

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THE NATURE CONTROLLED BY THE HOLY SPIRIT
BEAUTIFUL
OR IS IT THE GOD OF HEAVEN AND EARTH

WERE YOU WAITING FOR ME?
WHAT ARE YOU UP TO?
GILBERT!?
.....
WHAT WOULD YOU HAVE DONE IF I DIDN'T COME DOWN THIS WAY?
I'VE BEEN BY MYSELF LIKE THIS THE WHOLE TIME
HERE, THAT IS
LETS GO.
WHERE TO?
TO THE DOR-MITORY

I DON'T THINK THAT MY ACTIONS WERE WRONG.
EVEN IF I TAKE IT BACK IT WAS A NECESSARY ACTION!
YOU'RE SAYING YOU JUST LOST YOURSELF IN HIS CHARM ?
FORGET ABOUT IT IF IT WAS ANOTHER BOY IT WOULD HAVE BEEN MORE UNDER-STANDABLE.
BUT GILBERT IS NOT ACCEPT-ABLE.
YOU WANT A REASON? IT'S BECAUSE HE WON'T GROW.
BECAUSE ||| WON'T GROW—!?

DON'T BOTHER YOURSELF WITH SOMEONE LIKE THAT AND WORRY ABOUT YOUR OWN WELL BEING. DO SOME SPORTS OR SOMETHING.
STUDYING IS FINE TOO.
GILBERT WON'T CHANGE NOW NOR WILL HE CHANGE IN THE END
I'M SAYING THAT IT WON'T BE GOOD.
YOU GUYS ARE STILL YOUNG AND STILL HAVE MOUNTAINS OF THINGS TO DO AND LEARN.
.....

HEY!
HEY CARL!
CON-FES-SION?
WHAT'S WRONG? WHAT ARE YOU THIN-KING ABOUT?
I JUST HAD CON-FESSION.

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風と木の詩④

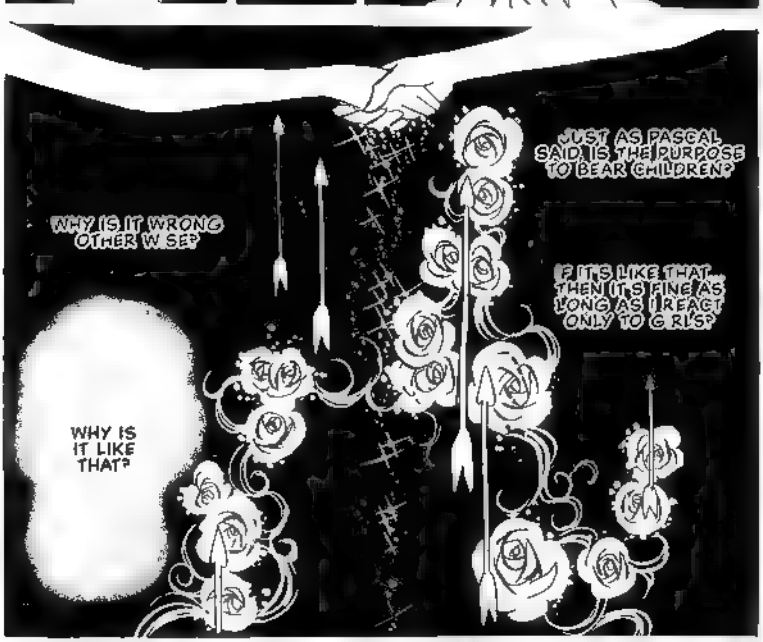
"BLOW"
"BLOW"

WELL I HAVE TO GO BACK A BIT EARLY AND FINISH PREPE-RATIONS.
OH SORRY FOR HOLDING YOU UP
SEE YOU TOMO-RROW!

...SERGE!
THAT SOMETHING LIKE THAT HAPPENED WITH GILBERT...

I WANTED TO KNOW WHY MY BODY SUDDENLY REACTED TO HIM
IF ANYONE SAID THAT IT'S SUPPOSED TO BE A CERTAIN WAY THEN WHY DID IT TURN OUT LIKE THIS.

CARL... THE REASON I SOUGHT THE PRIEST WAS NOT BECAUSE OF THAT...


JUST AS PASCAL SAID, IS THE PURPOSE TO BEAR CHILDREN?
WHY IS IT WRONG OTHER W SE?
IF IT'S LIKE THAT... THEN IT'S FINE AS LONG AS I REACT ONLY TO G RL'S?
WHY IS IT LIKE THAT?

IF YOU THINK SO YOU COULD JUST GET ONE YOURSELF BUT,
AREN'T YOU HARBORING THAT BROWN BOY?
A PRIVATE ROOM HOW NICE
SHOCK
MY CHILD-HOOD FRIEND YOU KNOW!
IT S A NICE ROOM HUH? THIS ROOM WAS ESPECIALLY GIVEN TO ME BY ROSEMARY.
RUSTLE
SMIRK

I UNDERSTAND I WAS WRONG.. LET'S JUST FORGET ABOUT IT AND CONTINUE

HMPH

YOU WERE BORN IN THE SOUTH PORT CITY, MARSEILLE, THOUGH, WEREN'T YOU?
AT MY HOMETOWN, HONFLEUR, NORMANDY, THERE WERE MANY SHIPS THAT STOPPED BY
THE TEA,
IT'S TEA FROM CHINA.
"HONFLEUR S A PORT CITY IN NORTHERN FRANCE"

AFTER FATHER DIED, AND WE BECAME POOR,
THIS TEA WAS THE ONLY THING I HELD ON TO. EVEN NOW, THIS TEA AND MY MOTHER ARE MY ONLY MEMENTOS.

.....

THE FISHERMAN WHO CAME TO DELIVER, ALSO BROUGHT BY THIS TEA MADE FROM MIXING FISH AND SHELLS
IT WAS WHEN I WAS STILL VERY YOUNG, AND MY FATHER WAS STILL ALIVE

"ACHOO"
DID YOU CATCH A COLD? WATCH OUT FOR YOURSELF. IT'S BECAUSE YOU HUNG OUT IN SUCH A PLACE!
OH?
YOU'RE LEFT HANDED?
"HAHA"
OKAY. PUT THIS OVER YOURSELF.
IT'S PROBABLY BECAUSE YOU JUST SIT THERE SILENTLY
WHY DID YOU BRING ME HERE?
THAT'S ENOUGH. WON'T YOU TELL ME?
"GIGGLE"
OH, I'M SORRY FOR MY RUDENESS. IT'S WEIRD THOUGH. WHENEVER I'M WITH YOU, I WONDER WHY I TALK SO MUCH?

IF YOU GREW OUT YOUR HAIR
IT WOULD SURELY BE BEAUTIFUL
"GRAB"
WOULD YOU LIKE ANOTHER CUP OF TEA? WARM YOURSELF UP AND THEN RETURN TO YOUR ROOM

WHAT ARE YOU STARING AT?
WE'LL MEET AGAIN.
IT IS NOT NECE-SSARY.
WHY?
CRASH
SPRING THUN-DER IS IT
IN THE EAST WHEN THERE IS SPRING THUNDER, IT SYMBOLIZES SOMETHING SPREADING OR SO IT IS SAID. ROSMARINE

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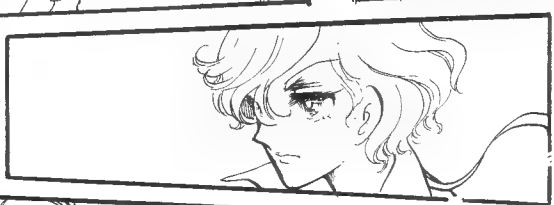
OBSESSION GROUP PRESENTS ON AUGUST 26TH, 2004 DIRECTIVE BOARD MAYO OTAKU BULETIN

OBSESSION SCANLATION GROUP
6 YEARS BRINGING YAOI TO THE WORLD

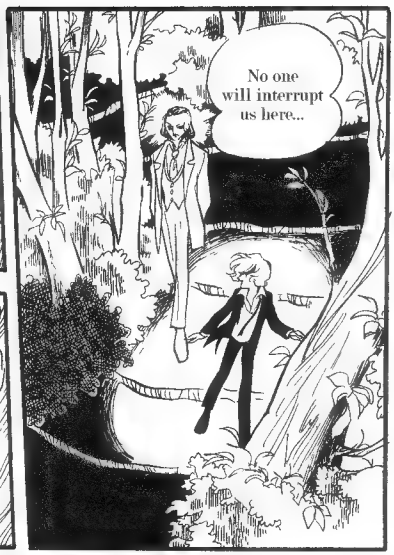
We'll be able to brag about it when we get home!
ガチャ
to be able to meet the great Auguste Beau!
My, what an honor ...
ザワ
ザワ
ザワ
メイ
チャ
チェッ
to see their sons, and now they're ignoring us...
Jeez! This isn't a social extravaganza! They've come all this way
Gil-bert!?
What's going on with his clothes?
...hey!



ザワ
ザワ
How dare he come here looking like that!
What... what is his problem?!
Just like a doll!
But he was such a pretty child!
Dear, please don't speak so loudly ...
Well ....!
He didn't even introduce himself! How impolite!
失礼な！
I am terribly offended! If that boy were my nephew...

No, like a girl!
Or like a flower ...

Augu ...


No one will interrupt us here...

Augu ...my Augu ...
I can hardly believe you came ...

Let's go a little further in...

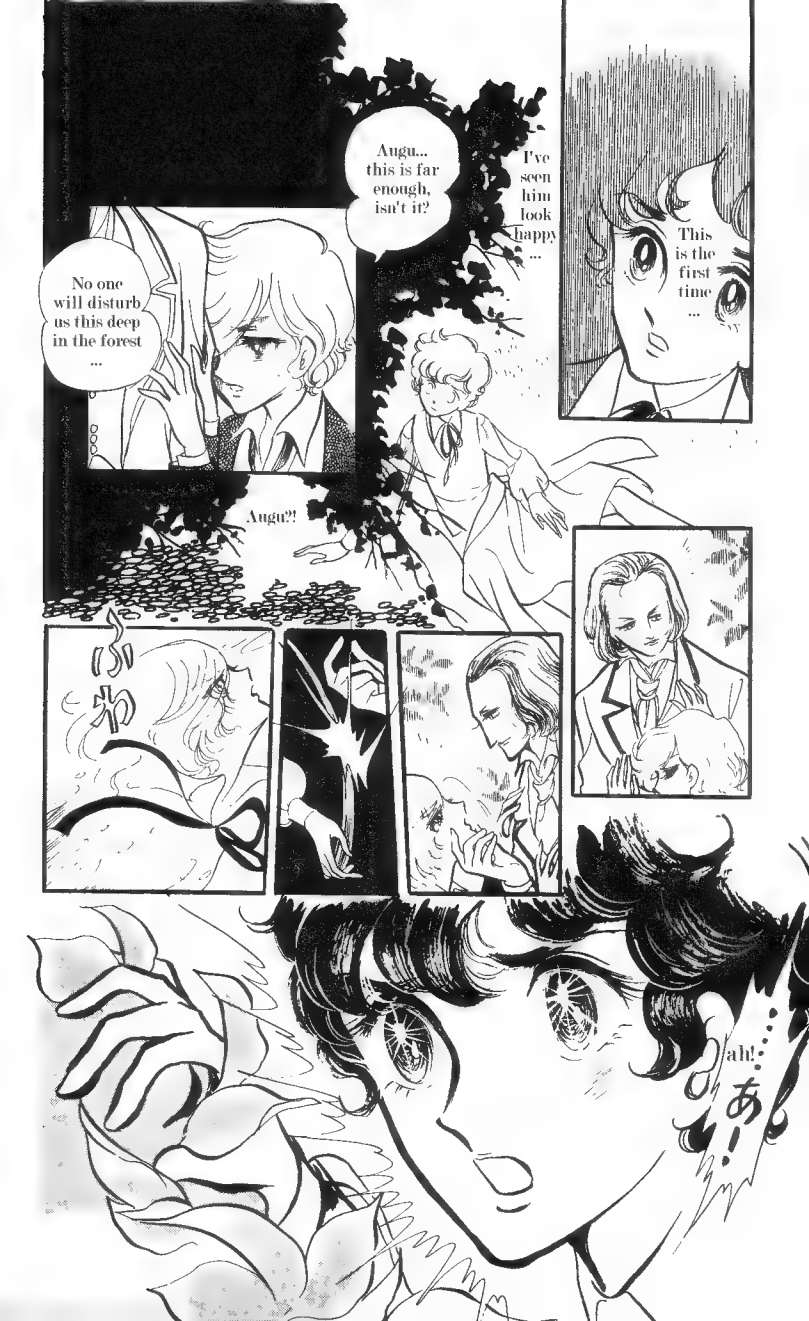
And so...

If it's Augu, I'll do anything he says...

Yes... just a little further in...

Wait, wait, Augu...
My chest hurts...
Gilbert!
...is that laughter ...?

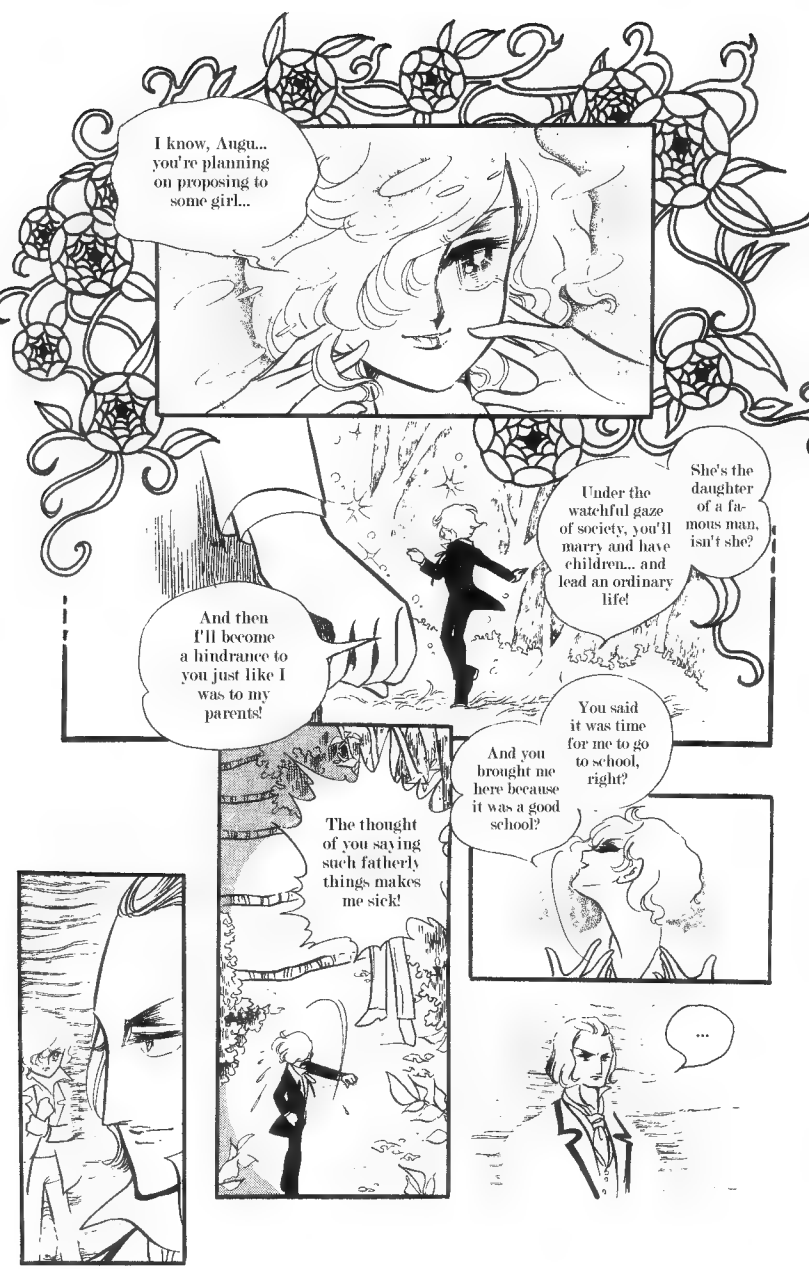
...ah!
Why why am I hiding ...?
Gilbert is... laughing ...?


Augu... this is far enough, isn't it?
I've seen him look happy ...
This is the first time ...
No one will disturb us this deep in the forest ...
Augu?!
ah!
あ!

embracing each other and kissing?
Uncle and nephew ?!
Were they just ...
....
Hey...
.....
You'll definitely take me with you this time, right?
...I've told you that you need to wait.
How many more years?
For how much longer?
One year ...
Didn't you say I had to wait one year?
What did you tell me when I started school here?

Gilbert...
I know why you locked me up here in this prison!
Don't make me laugh! It's been three years since then!
I know what you're doing ...
Gilbert!
You try to hide it, but I see through your lies !!
My eyes see everything!

You've reached a delicate stage in your life as far as society is concerned.
Being a single man at the age of 35 is awkward, isn't it?
How many women have you courted?
Did none of them please you?
Also, address me with proper respect!
Stop it! Don't involve yourself in adult matters.
Are you worried that someone will hear us here in the middle of the forest?!
What does it matter? All adults are liars anyway.


I know, Augu... you're planning on proposing to some girl...
She's the daughter of a famous man, isn't she?
Under the watchful gaze of society, you'll marry and have children... and lead an ordinary life!
And then I'll become a hindrance to you just like I was to my parents!
You said it was time for me to go to school, right?
And you brought me here because it was a good school?
The thought of you saying such fatherly things makes me sick!
...

When you get back, you can write clever poems about this whole situation that will make the society ladies all titter...
If you didn't come here to take me with you, then leave!
I hate this school!
バキ!
I'll fit in with society perfectly then!
And if I'm independent, you'll be able to spend all your time with this girl!
It's a fantastic plot for a fantastic performance!
Right! So I can grow up to be a liar too.
Gilbert, it's in your best interests ...
School is important because it helps you adapt to society's expectations.

This is a circus!
And you're the main attraction!
ah...

!?
....
Augu
...

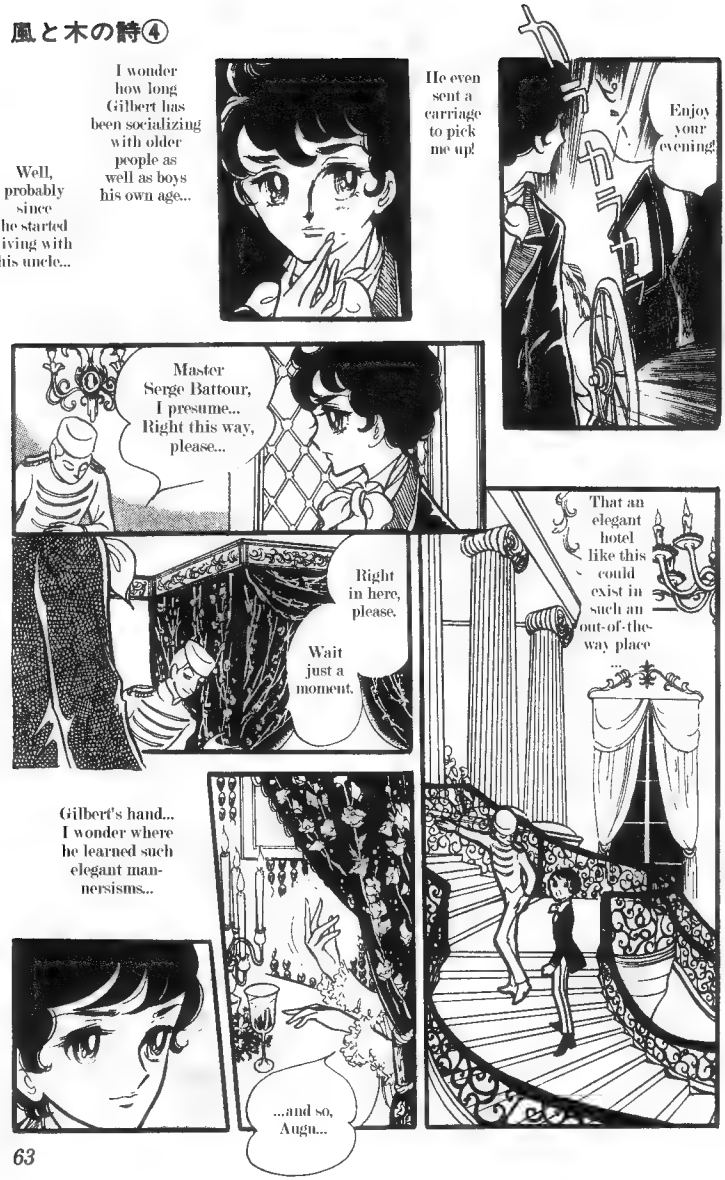
.....
Stand up.
You're shameless.
I'm not your playmate.

uh!
Gilbert!
ザザ
!

Gil...
Gilbert !!
I'm Gilbert's uncle.
It's a pleasure to meet you. My name is Auguste Beau.
ah...
ギョッ!
Don't mind him. He's just being wilful.
I understand.
It was an accident.
I... I didn't mean to overhear...

I hope Gilbert hasn't troubled you... he is rather eccentric ...
Oh, is that so! Well, well...
I'm Serge Battour... Gilbert's roommate.
...Serge ?
....
...ah
No...! Not at all!
... yeah.
Are you worried about Gilbert?
...but it was only an accident that you happened to be there.
You did absolutely nothing wrong.

Tonight, I'll be dining with Gilbert at the Hotel Saint-Croisarre.
Well then, I should help you two make ammends.
But it really hurt Gilbert, so I'll need to apologize
I'd like you to come along.
Since you're roommates, you should really get along, and I owe you so much for looking out for Gilbert.
I don't know what to say...
...phew! All of this happened so suddenly!
We're here, sir. The Hotel Saint-Croisarre.


I wonder how long Gilbert has been socializing with older people as well as boys his own age...
Well, probably since he started living with his uncle...
He even sent a carriage to pick me up!
Enjoy your evening!
Master Serge Battour, I presume... Right this way, please...
Right in here, please.
Wait just a moment.
That an elegant hotel like this could exist in such an out-of-the-way place ...
Gilbert's hand... I wonder where he learned such elegant mannerisms...
...and so, Augu...

Your other guest has arrived.

Welcome.
Thank you for your invitation.
.....

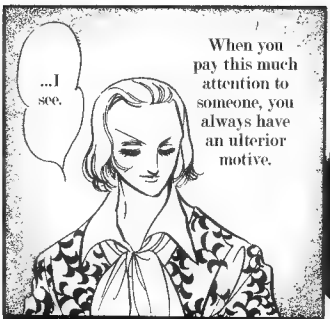
There now, why don't you shake on it? That's why I invited him.
Gilbert ...?

Gilbert, could you please accept my apology for what happened before?

!?
It doesn't seem like he was...
Wasn't he told I was coming?!
...?!

If only it had pricked him like a pin!
Then he'd realize how rude he was for butting in!
This hand
Now that our long-awaited guest is finally here,
you may begin preparation for the meal.
So Augu, back to what I was saying before...
ah!
If I remember correctly, a woman named Madame Battour runs quite a lovely salon.
I've also resolved to make myself known in high society, but...
Au...
ah... yes!
Serge, you're a viscount, aren't you?
Augu...

Are the two of you...?
Yes... she's my aunt.


...I see.
When you pay this much attention to someone, you always have an ulterior motive.

What are you trying to accomplish by winning him over?

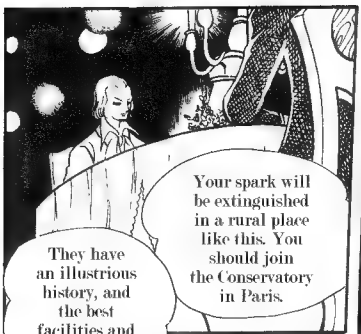
What are you planning, Augu...?

It's important that you be exposed to the beauty of poems and literature as well.
There is much beauty to be found in the arts.
You should come to Paris, Serge!
Paris is beautiful... and everything there is so new.

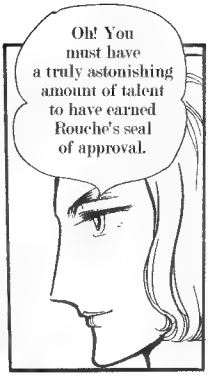
I've heard you possess a fair amount of musical talent.
You must also listen to a lot of good music.
Music isn't something you can learn simply through practice and repetition.

Professor Rouche.

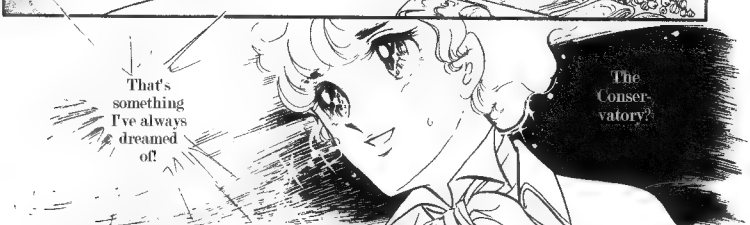
...and who is your piano instructor now?
Oh, Augu!
The next time we go to Paris...


Your spark will be extinguished in a rural place like this. You should join the Conservatory in Paris.
They have an illustrious history, and the best facilities and instructors.

Not at all.


Oh! You must have a truly astonishing amount of talent to have earned Rouche's seal of approval.

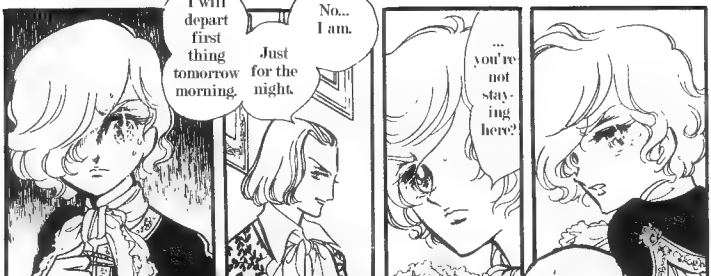
You're ignoring me on purpose ...
Just as I thought, Augu...


That's something I've always dreamed of!
The Conservatory?

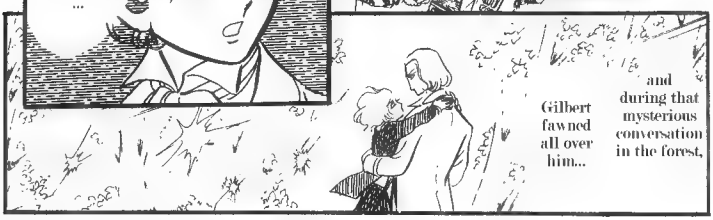
What are you saying? You're an aspiring artist!
Art is pure, and all have the right to seek it.

But... will I be able to get in there?
Since the... color of my skin is different?

And you're attractive enough.
You should make the most of your good looks.
ガバッ!!
I'm not feeling well. I'm going to my room.
Where are you going?
If your health is not at its best... you should go back to school.


I will depart first thing tomorrow morning.
No... I am.
Just for the night.
... you're not staying here?

What a strange pair they make ...they speak to each other like equals ...


Gilbert fawned all over him...
and during that mysterious conversation in the forest,

I'll never forgive you for doing this to me.
.....
Angu!
.....
.....

ah!
...I'll remember your treachery!
Gilbert!
I hope you haven't caught his fake illness.
um... I'll go back with him!
But...!
Since the two of us have become friends, I was hoping you could stay a bit longer.

I spoiled him, and now it seems he's uncomfortable with any talk of me getting married.
Because of this, I took over looking after him all on my own.
...and so Gilbert's parents ended up going to South-east Asia
...so he grew up rather like you did.
コトン
This happens often in such circum-stances.
I'm sorry to bring this up so suddenly,
but it's almost curfew time at the dormitory, so I should be getting back.
Oh my... maybe you shouldn't be walking ...
Well that's too bad. I've been having such a good time. Perhaps we can meet up again later.
ドサ
I'm ...
fine ...
ah... no... no...
Not at all!
I'm fine.

Not even Aulard ?!
What the hell? They're not back yet?!
Lanson! Gallé! Lautrec!
Room nine, Willow!

Room 16, Cook! Sorbée! Butcher! Chiffon!

Attention!!

Slackers!

Indeed, on visiting days, there's a lack of vigilance, and a lot of people arrive late.

Saphoe, Levois! Conan! Desotto!

The two people in room seven-teen, come--

huh?!

Wow, how nice!

I should've asked my Dad too!

Serge is fine. I received a communication about him.

ah

He's spen-ding the night at a hotel in town.

I don't get it! Gilbert is here, and Serge isn't?

What happened to Serge Battour?

Lights out!
Where are you going, Gilbert?
Escaping at night will get you 20 lashes!
Breaking curfew means confinement to your own room.
Escape after hours means imprisonment for three days.
...so go to your room and take off your shirt.
I won't overlook what happened today.
...you had bad luck.

Thank you.

Please take your time until checkout.

...and Monsieur Auguste Beau left first thing this morning.

ガラン!

OUCH

I must have passed out last night ...

I don't remember a thing!

コンコン!

Your friend, Gilbert Cocteau, has arrived.

ah

aah...

I'm really sorry for making you worry, and I apologize for my behavior. I actually ended up getting really drunk.

Please pardon me.

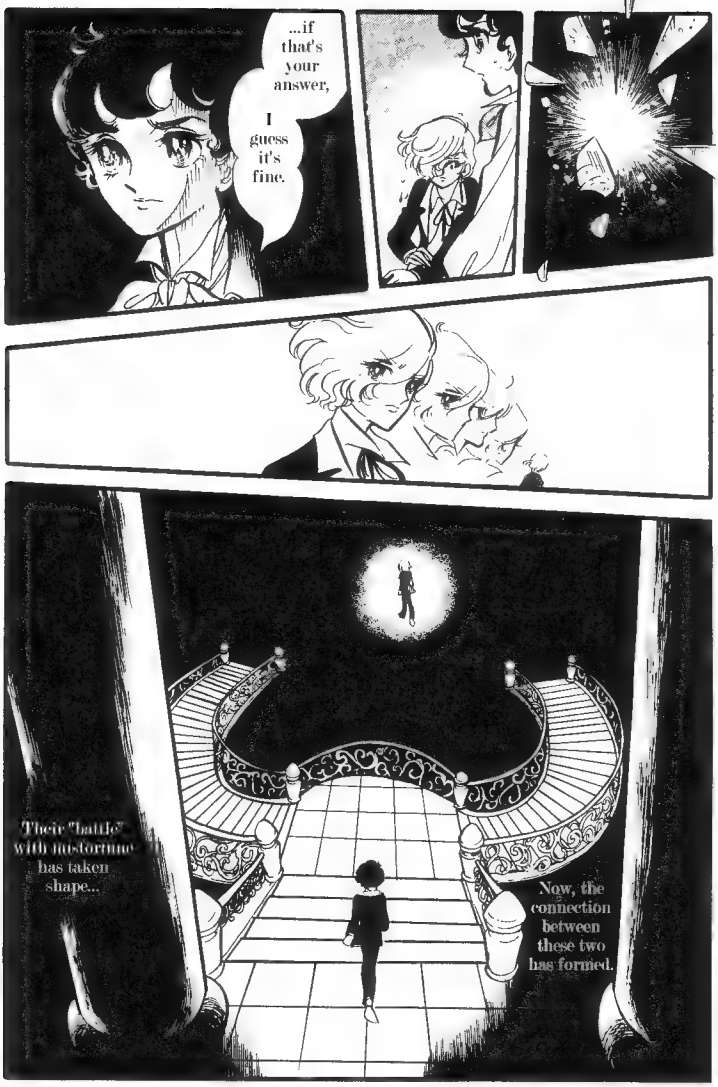
Your uncle is really great. It was an honor to meet him!
...hey!
?
I have a feeling I'm going to have a great time getting to know you both better.
...if so, then why have him drink...?
Last night ...nothing else happened?
He knows a lot of things but is quite reserved and easy to get along with... he spoke to me for so long without sending me away!
To what extent will you torment me? How far will you drive me back into the corner?
...Augu...
But it was clever of you. Serge has totally forgotten all about what he witnessed in the forest.
He adores you.

Monsieur Auguste... what should I call him?
He told me it would be alright to call him Augu, but...
I...
And so,
What...
If it's alright with you, we could go together...
He invited me to visit your hometown of Marseilles with him, so...
Your neck is bleeding...! What in the world happened to you?! Here, let me see it!
Gilbert ?!

おうっ
ow!
Do you think that if you bear no one ill-will,
you can do whatever you want?
Up until now, I've put up with you,
you meddling little do-gooder.
and you'd better remember that!
But from now on, things will be different...
Gilbert, wait! What did I do to make you--
Stay away!
ガシャーン!!

Wh-- what is going on in here?!
Gilbert ...
Please take your fight outside!
I won't listen to a single word of your excuses!
You spied on me and Augu! You listened to us...
and you sat at our table and had a private conversation with Augu!
And you stayed in Augu's room!
These are only a few of the things you've done to me!
But that's not ...
I won't listen!
きかない!!
You're twisting the facts for your own benefit!
I've done nothing I should feel guilty about!

I can't be in the same room as a creature I hate as much as you!
If you're thinking about going back to *my* room, forget it.
cep!
.....
Is this your way of telling me to get lost?
But if you're going to say you hate me, tell me why.
If that's the case, then you're free to say it.
You didn't demand from the very beginning that I leave...
so could it be that this "wrong" that you can't forgive me for...
is really just your pride?


...if that's your answer,
I guess it's fine.
Their "battle" with misfortune has taken shape...
Now, the connection between these two has formed.

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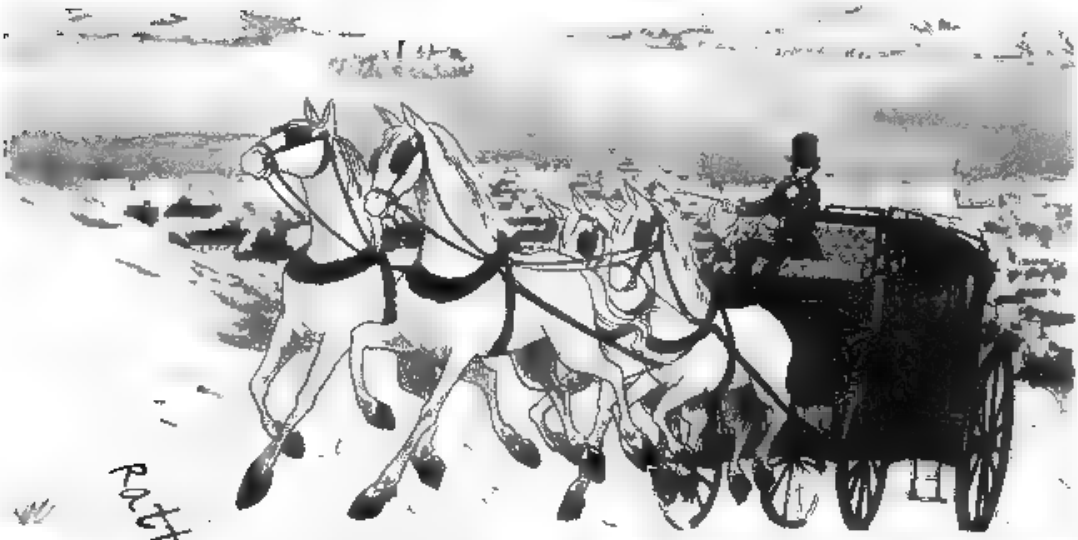
Editor : Dokuro (Ex)
Translator : Kai
Typesetter : Kai

Chapter 4 - Gilbert

Marseille, 1892,
early autumn

Gilbert is five
years old



Château d'If A fortress on the island of If an island off the Bay of Marseille in southeast France which after become a prison it is well known for being one of the settings of Alexandre Dumas novel The count of Monte Cristo.

La vie en rose. The good life
a life full of pleasure and indulgence?

(Cherubim de la mer: The angels of the sea)

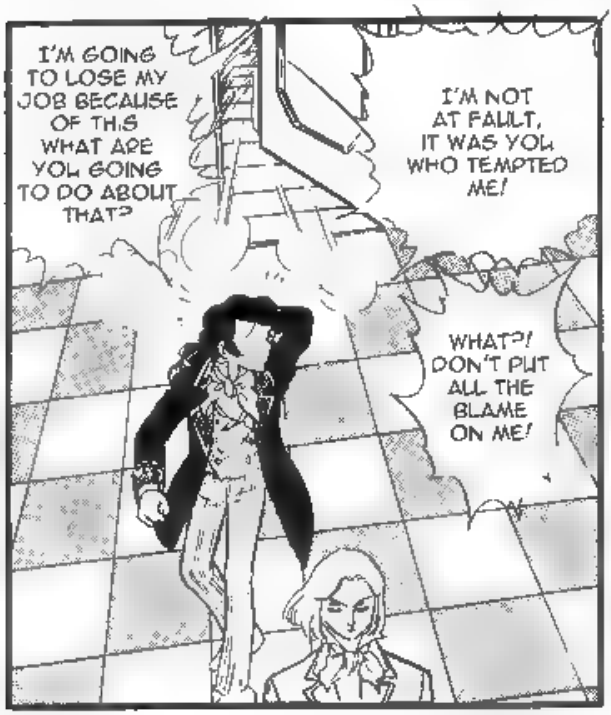
RUSTLE
It can't be
AH!
AH...LORD AUGUSTE?!
YOU'RE NOT SUPPOSED TO USE THIS ENTRANCE!
YOU SHOULD HAVE CALLED FOR US WHEN YOU RETURNED!
THEY'LL WANT TO GREET YOU PROPERLY, PLEASE GO TO THE MAIN ENTRANCE..
I'LL CALL EVERYONE RIGHT AWAY!

AHAHA, EVERYONE'S COMPLAINING NOW
THE SERVANTS' ARROGANCE WILL RUIN THINGS
JUST AS YOU'VE HEARD, THE RESIDENTS OF THIS HOUSE CAN'T EVEN WALK FREELY IN THE GARDEN
SWING
KYAAAH!!
HMM?
AH!
grumble

HOW RIDICU-LOUS!

AHA!

I'VE SEEN THIS SITUATION BETWEEN SERVANTS T ME AND T.ME AGAIN
A SEVENTEEN YEAR OLD FEMALE SERVANT SPEAKING TO HER MASTER FOR THE FIRST TIME, WHILE KNOWING THIS!
FAILING TO REALISE THE PECULIARITY OF THAT S THE STUPIDITY OF A WOMAN WHO WOULD HIDE A MAN LIKE THAT!


I'M GOING TO LOSE MY JOB BECAUSE OF THIS WHAT ARE YOU GOING TO DO ABOUT THAT?
I'M NOT AT FAULT, IT WAS YOU WHO TEMPTED ME!
WHAT?! DON'T PUT ALL THE BLAME ON ME!

DON'T CONCERN YOURSELF, SERVANTS HAVE THEIR OWN LIVES

WE'LL HAVE TO COMMIT SUICIDE TOGETHER, OR SOMETHING

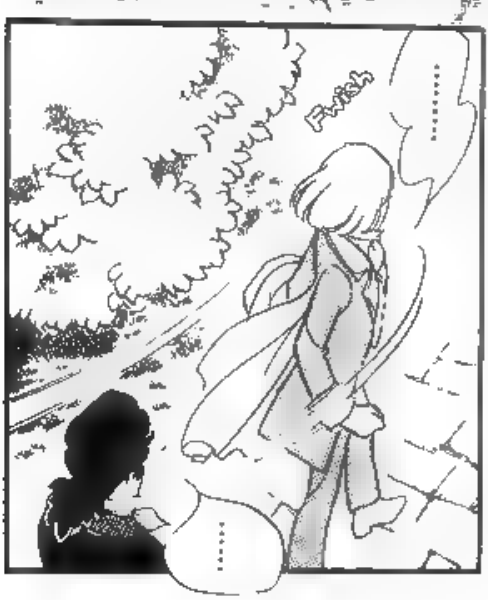
AUGUSTE, I'VE SAID THIS BEFORE, BUT YOU'RE TOO STRICT WHEN IT COMES TO THE MATTER OF MEN AND WOMEN

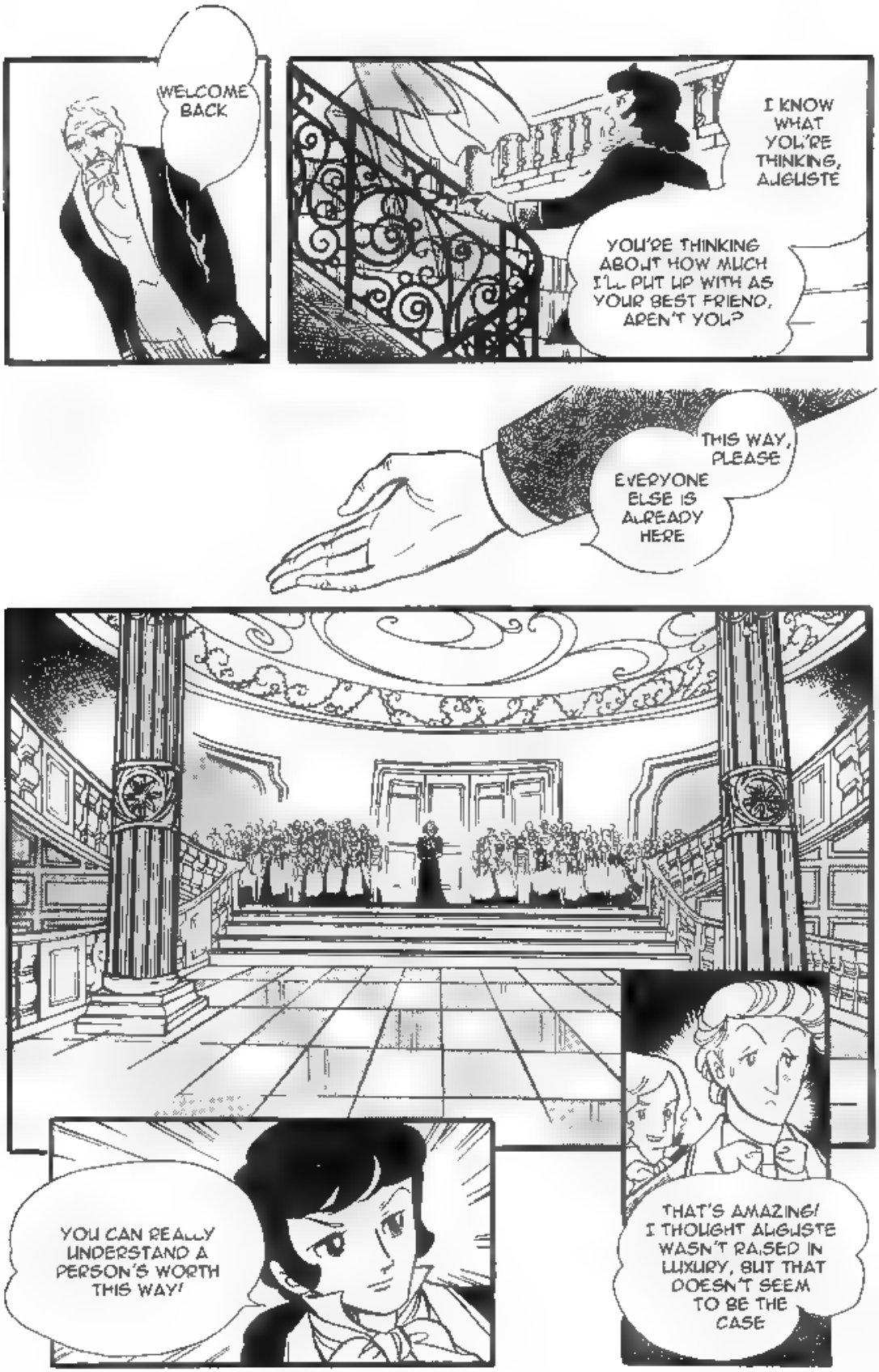
YOU CAN'T LOVE, LET ALONE GET MARRIED

AS FAR AS I KNOW, IT'S BECAUSE YOU'RE OVERLOOKING SOMETHING!

WELL... YOU DON'T SEEM TO KNOW THE THINGS THAT YOU OUGHT TO KNOW ABOUT WOMEN

WHAT'S THAT?




WELCOME BACK
I KNOW WHAT YOU'RE THINKING, AUGUSTE
YOU'RE THINKING ABOUT HOW MUCH I'LL PUT UP WITH AS YOUR BEST FRIEND, AREN'T YOU?
THIS WAY, PLEASE
EVERYONE ELSE IS ALREADY HERE
YOU CAN REALLY UNDERSTAND A PERSON'S WORTH THIS WAY!
THAT'S AMAZING! I THOUGHT AUGUSTE WASN'T RAISED IN LUXURY, BUT THAT DOESN'T SEEM TO BE THE CASE

I'LL REST IN MY ROOM UNTIL DINNER
LUNCH IS ALREADY OVER, SO WE'LL PREPARE SOME TEA
YOUR FRIENDS WILL BE STAYING IN THE BEST ROOMS
SHOW THEM THE WAY
sigh -
MADAME, THIS WAY, PLEASE
GLARE
SHH!
RESTING UNTIL DINNER?
WHAT A SNOB!

chatter chatter
I DIDN'T THINK LORD AUGUSTE WAS SO YOUNG
YES, IT'S AMAZ -ING!
CLAP CLAP
WELL, EVERYONE, PLEASE GET BACK TO WORK RIGHT AWAY!
stare
HOW INAPPROPRIATE! THAT'S THE YOUNGER BROTHER OF THE MASTER, WHO'S CURRENTLY AWAY IN SOUTHEAST ASIA
THAT'S VERY IMPOLITE!
HE DOESN'T LOOK ANYTHING LIKE THE MASTER..
I WAS SURE THAT HE WAS THE YOUNGER BROTHER OF THE MASTER'S WIFE
NEVER MIND, DON'T THINK OF IT AS IMPOLITE!
HE WAS ADOPTED BY THE FAMILY WHEN HE WAS YOUNG
SO, NOW THAT THE MASTER AND HIS WIFE ARE AWAY, HE IS IN CHARGE OF THE HOUSEHOLD
IT SEEMS AS IF THE MASTER WAS VERY FOND OF HIM

CLUNK
44-

There was nowhere this breathtaking

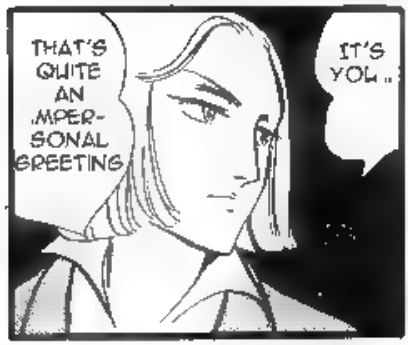
Even at Laconblade Academy and the university in Paris

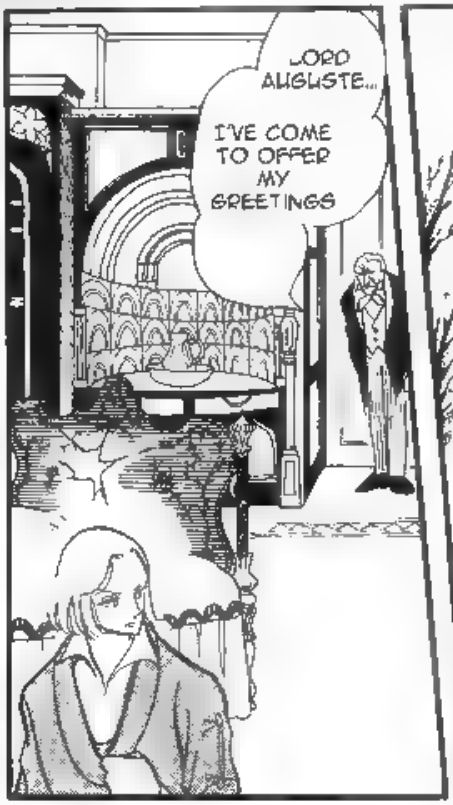
HOW IRONIC

The first time I entered that room it really was breathtaking

Even so that awful memory haunts me in this castle

That was there

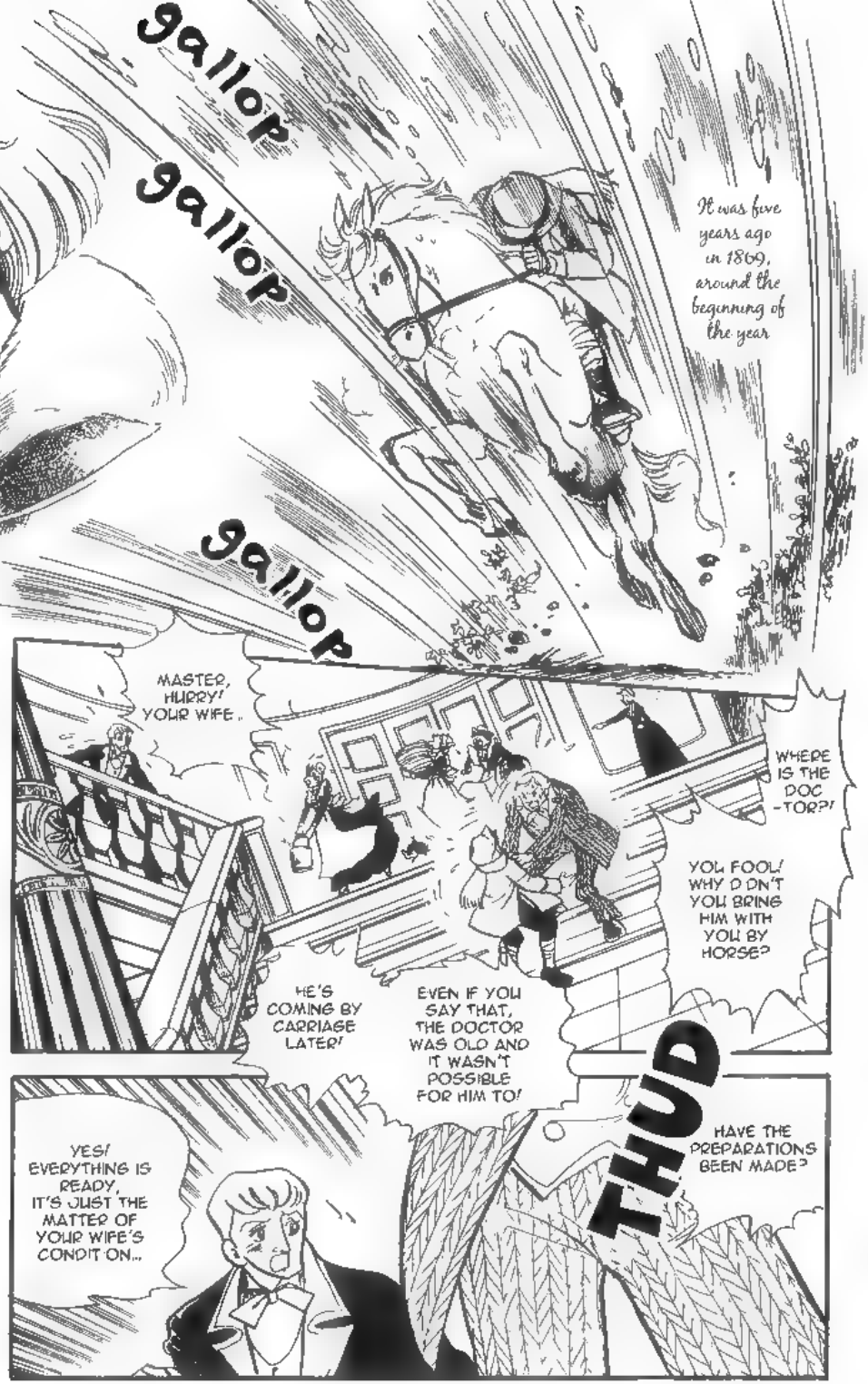


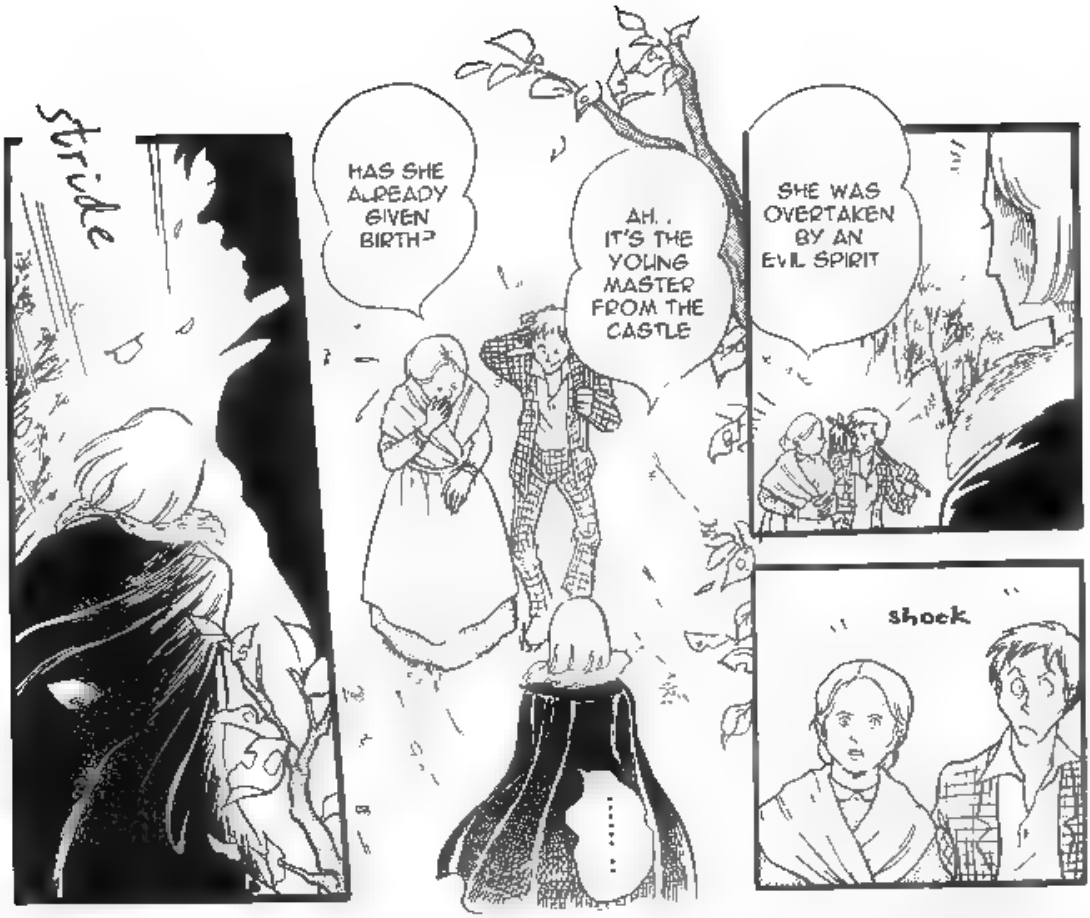


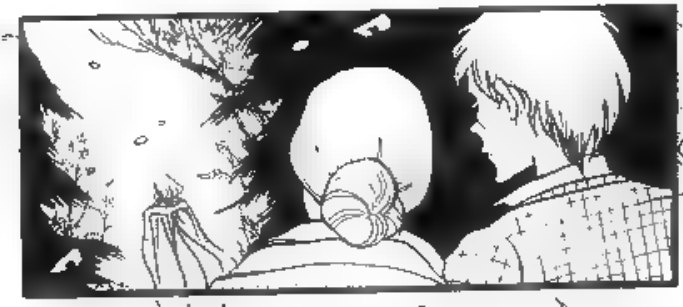
It is similar to the life that I do not wish to live seeming like "la vie en rose" to others

I CAN'T CALL YOU "YOUNG MASTER" LIKE I DID BEFORE
YES
shock
That child!
NOW, MY ONLY ROLE IS TO SERVE HIM
AS THE BUTLER OF THIS HOUSEHOLD
THERE'S ANOTHER CHILD THAT WE CALL THE "YOUNG MASTER" NOW
When I saw him earlier a chill ran through my body
I knew it! That was the child from before!
clench

AHHHHHHHHH!
My poor love. Anne Marie
She greatly feared giving birth
STOP!
NO!
CALM DOWN, ANNE!
FORGIVE ME, GOD!
I'LL DO ANYTHING TO REPENT
I'M THE ONE AT FAULT
SOMEHOW..
KILL THE CHILD!

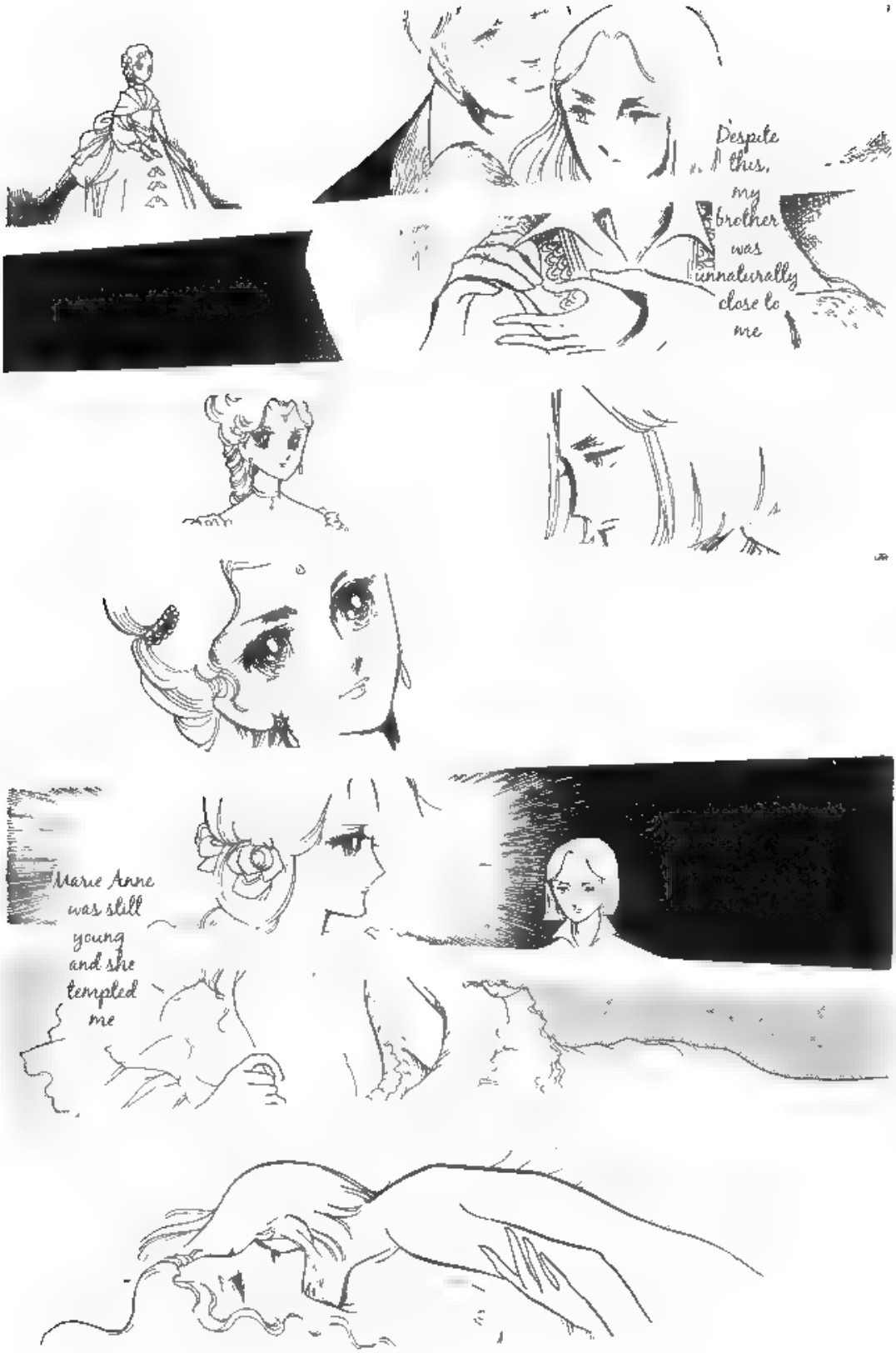

gallop
gallop
gallop
It was five years ago in 1869, around the beginning of the year
MASTER, HURRY! YOUR WIFE..
WHERE IS THE DOC-TOR?!
YOU FOOL! WHY D DN'T YOU BRING HIM WITH YOU BY HORSE?
HE'S COMING BY CARRIAGE LATER!
EVEN IF YOU SAY THAT, THE DOCTOR WAS OLD AND IT WASN'T POSSIBLE FOR HIM TO!
THUD
HAVE THE PREPARATIONS BEEN MADE?
YES! EVERYTHING IS READY, IT'S JUST THE MATTER OF YOUR WIFE'S CONDIT ON...



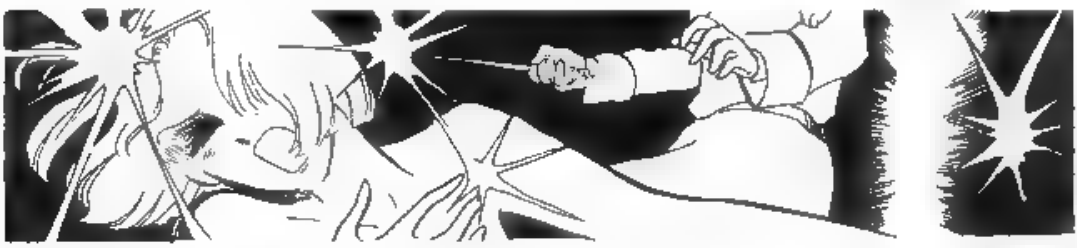


After my adopted parents passed away

My brother took over our father's Marseille based trading company and was wed to Anne Marie in a marriage of convenience


Despite this, my brother was unnaturally close to me
Marie Anne was still young and she tempted me

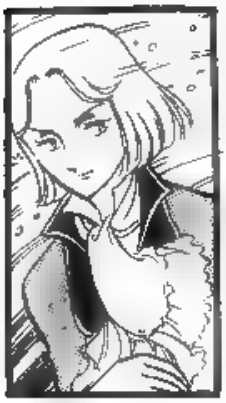
My betrayal was severely punished



A humiliating experience that I would not forget even if I died

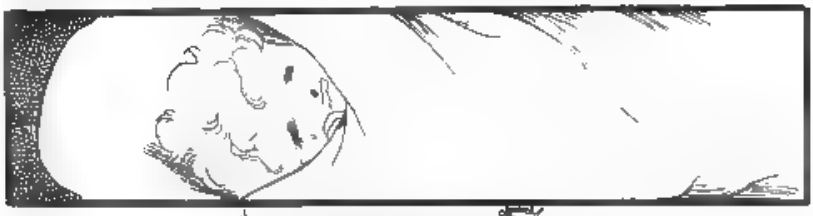
My brother tried to burn me like a paper doll!
LORD AUGUSTE!
IS THERE SOMETHING WRONG?
clench
I'D LIKE TO BE ALONE
NO. IT'S NOTHING
flump
clunk
creak

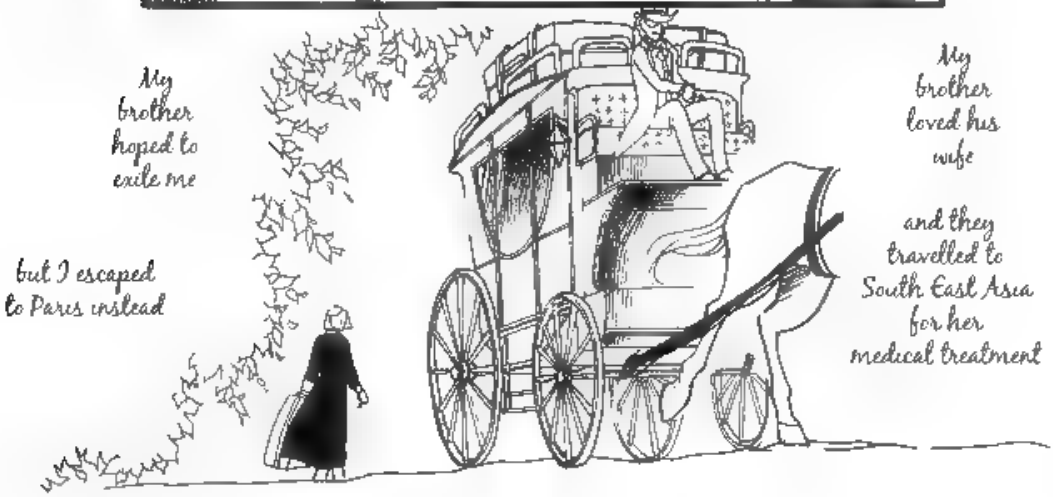
ANNE
MARIE
HOW ARE YOU FEEL-ING?
WHOSE IS IT?
THE BABY IS FINE
IT'S YOURS, DO WHAT YOU WANT
I'M GOING TO KILL THE CHILD!



ANNE, WHAT ARE YOU DOING?!

The child cursed by even its mother
Hatred led to more and more incidents

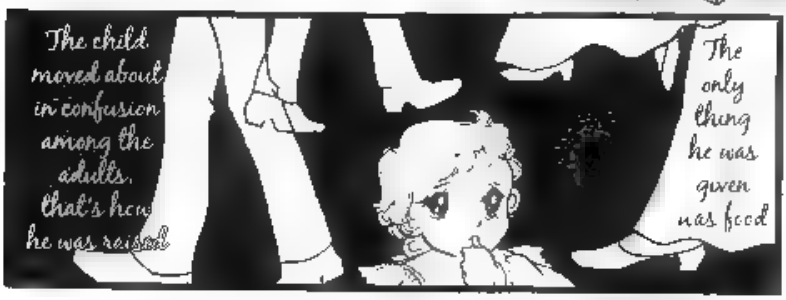



My brother hoped to exile me
but I escaped to Paris instead
My brother loved his wife
and they travelled to South East Asia for her medical treatment

The child which
cried and cried

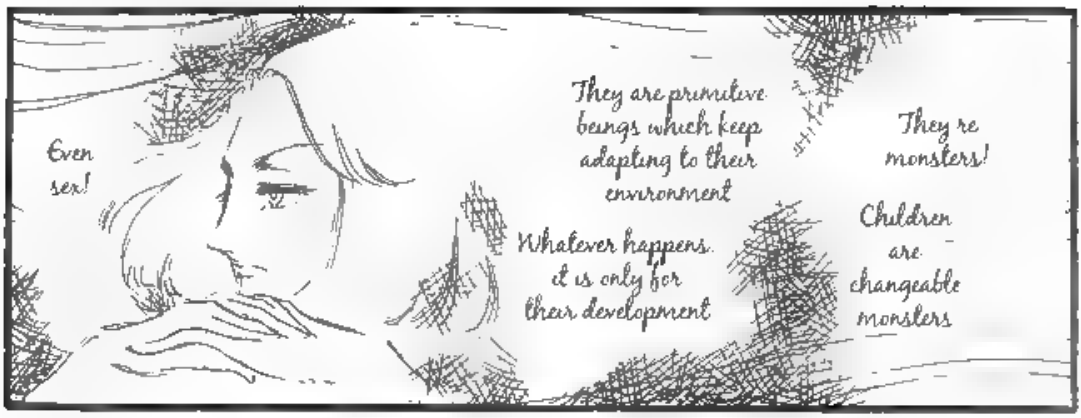
The faces of the servants who looked down at him, who didn't know what to do

Unloved, without anyone to raise him the child did not hope for the future
The child was left behind


The child moved about in confusion among the adults. that's how he was raised
The only thing he was given was food

A nurse was employed to look after him

What a sentimental image!
hahahaha
haha


Even sex!
They are primitive beings which keep adapting to their environment
They're monsters!
Whatever happens, it is only for their development
Children are changeable monsters

Everything is unclean!
Even his innocent, white body
His perfect eyes and his pure golden hair too!
So it's impossible for a person to be completely pure
Everything is connected to sex!

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Translator : Kai
Typesetter : Hakumei
Clean : Kai

FLAP
FLAP
FLAP
YOUNG
MASTER!
YOUNG
MASTER!

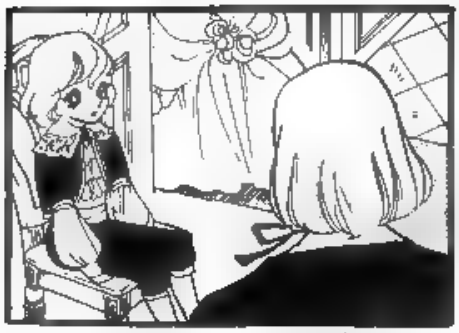
I'M NOT HUNGRY YET!
NO! YOU HAVE TO EAT DINNER SOON, AS THERE WILL BE MANY GUESTS THIS EVENING
AHHH!
stomp stomp
NO!
PAPA, WAIT!
IF YOU'RE CRYING LATER WHEN YOU'RE HUNGRY, IT'S GOT NOTHING TO DO WITH ME!
IF YOU DON'T EAT NOW, YOU WON'T GET ANYTHING LATER!
PAPA!
rustle
crack
crack
PAPA.

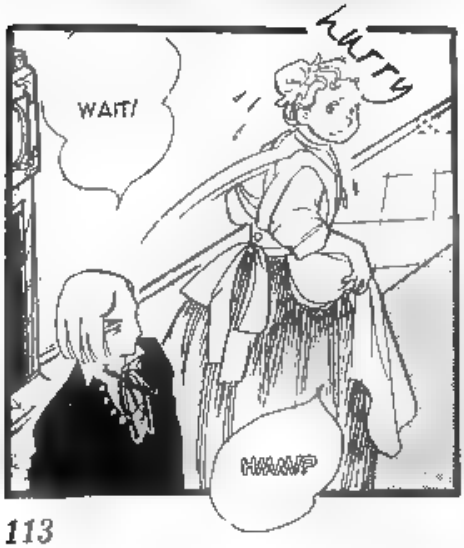
?
AH!
NO, IT'S NOT! STOP THE CHILD!
IT'S A WILD BOAR!
KYAAH!
WHAT IS IT?
TUMBLE

YOU IDIOT
YOU SURPRISED ME, SO I LOST MY BALANCE
AS IF THERE'D BE A WILD BOAR THIS NEAR TO THE SEA!
LOOK! I'LL CLAP THREE TIMES, SO WAKE UP!
clap clap clap
LOOK, HE WAS SURPRISED, SO HE LOST CONSCIOUSNESS WITH HIS EYES OPEN
LOOK! IT'S THE CHILD FROM EARLIER
THIS IS WHAT PURITY LOOKS LIKE
WHAT A LOVELY CHILD, HIS EYES ARE SO BRIGHT
IS IT A BOY OR A GIRL?

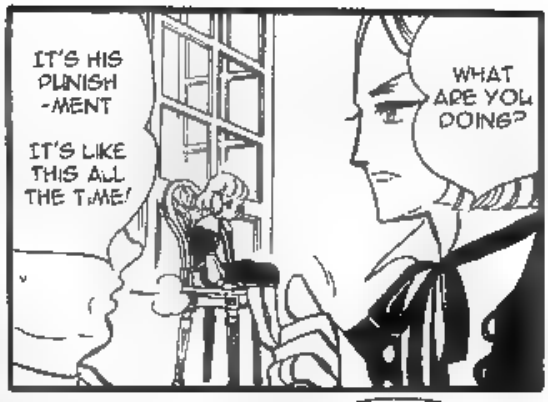
WHAT'S YOUR NAME?
PAPA?!
PAPA, WAIT!
PAPA!
Hop
chuckle
giggle
giggle
THEY PROBABLY THOUGHT IT WAS THEIR DOWNFALL!
EVEN THE MEN WERE QUITE STARTLED
IT'S QUITE STRANGE TO NAME A RABBIT "PAPA"!
hah
hah
hah
hee
hee
I WAS REALLY SURPRISED, HE SAYS EVERYTHING WITH A BLANK LOOK ON HIS FACE
WHEN I THOUGHT HE WAS AN EMOTIONLESS CHILD, THE FIRST THING HE SAYS IS "PAPA!"

PLEASE GO INTO THE DINING ROOM, DINNER HAS BEEN PREPARED

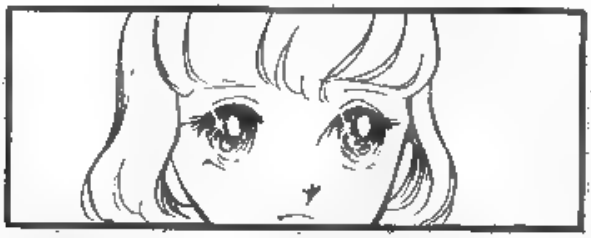


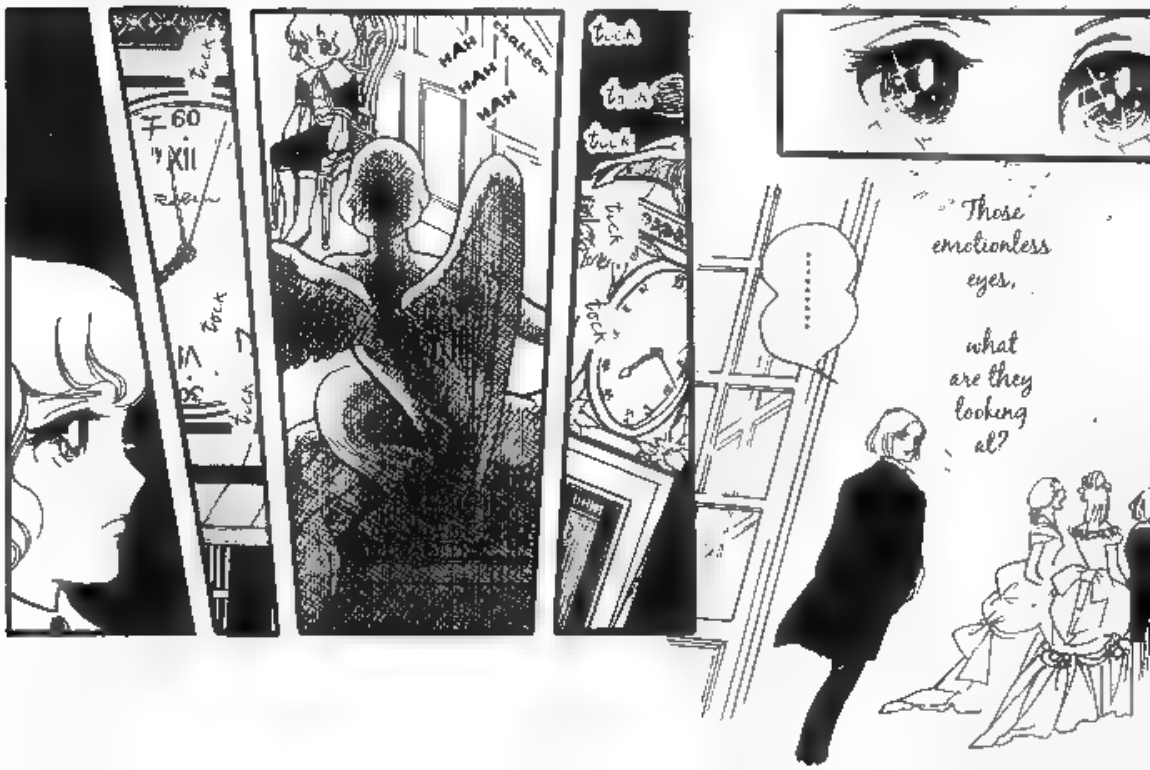


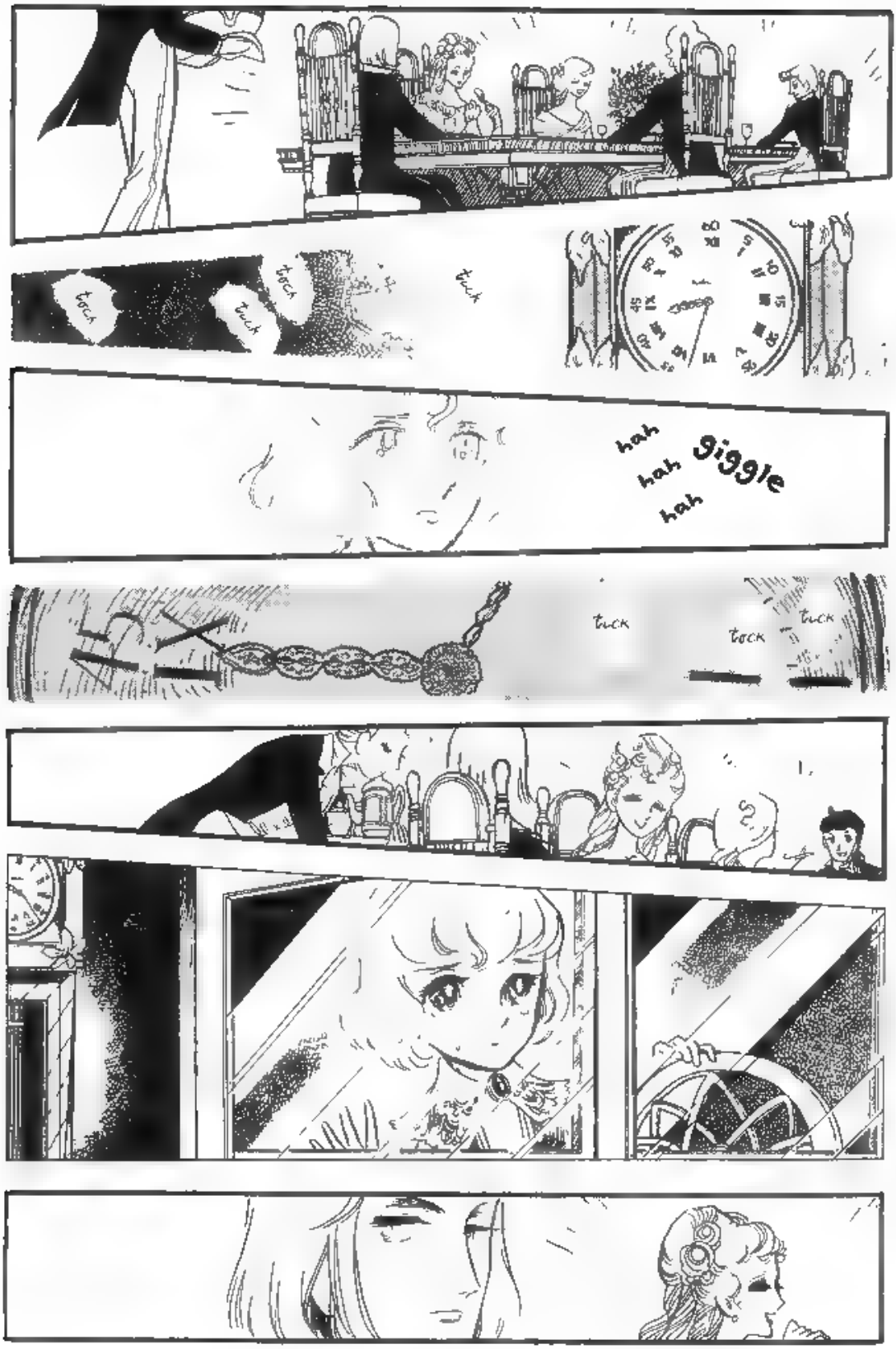
IT'S BECAUSE HE DIDN'T FINISH EATING BEFORE THE GUESTS ARRIVED
A PUNISH-MENT?!


IT'S HIS PUNISH-MENT
IT'S LIKE THIS ALL THE TIME!
WHAT ARE YOU DOING?

LORD AUGUSTE, THIS IS THE ONLY WAY TO TEACH CHILDREN MANNERS QUICKLY!
HE'LL REGRET IT AFTER HE'S FELT HUNGRY FOR A WHILE

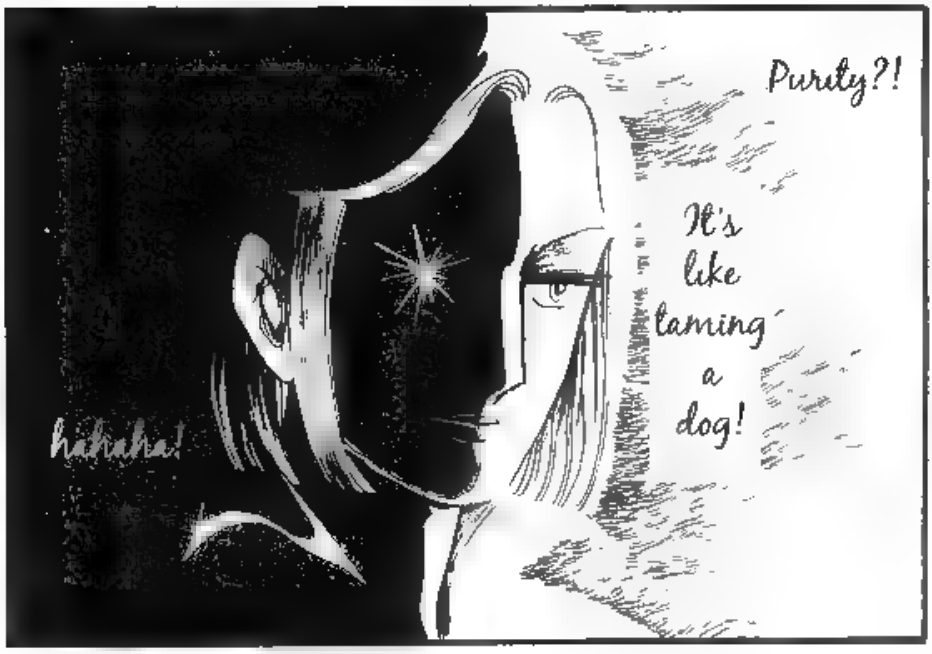



tick
tock
HAH
HAH
HAH
chatter
tick
tock
tick
tock
tick
tock
.....
Those emotionless eyes,
what are they looking at?


tick
tock
tick
tock
hah
hah
giggle
hah
tick
tock
tick

FROM NOW ON, DON'T ACT SELFISHLY
YOU MAY GO NOW
GONG
HE'S CRYING?
HE NEVER CRIED WHEN HE WAS PUNISHED LIKE THIS BEFORE
IF IT ALWAYS HAPPENED THEN I WOULDN'T BE SURPRISED
ANYONE WOULD CRY IF THEY WERE STARVING AND THIRSTY
IT'S NOT RARE FOR A CHILD
THAT'S RIGHT HE'S FAR TOO STUBBORN AND HAS NEVER GIVEN AN HONEST APOLOGY

HE JUMPED OFF THE CHAIR AND RAN TO HIS ROOM
HAS HE CAUGHT A COLD?
NO, IT MUST BE SOMETHING HE ATE
.....
I'LL TAKE THAT
AH THERE'S SOME STEW LEFT OVER
ARE THERE ANY LEFTOVERS?

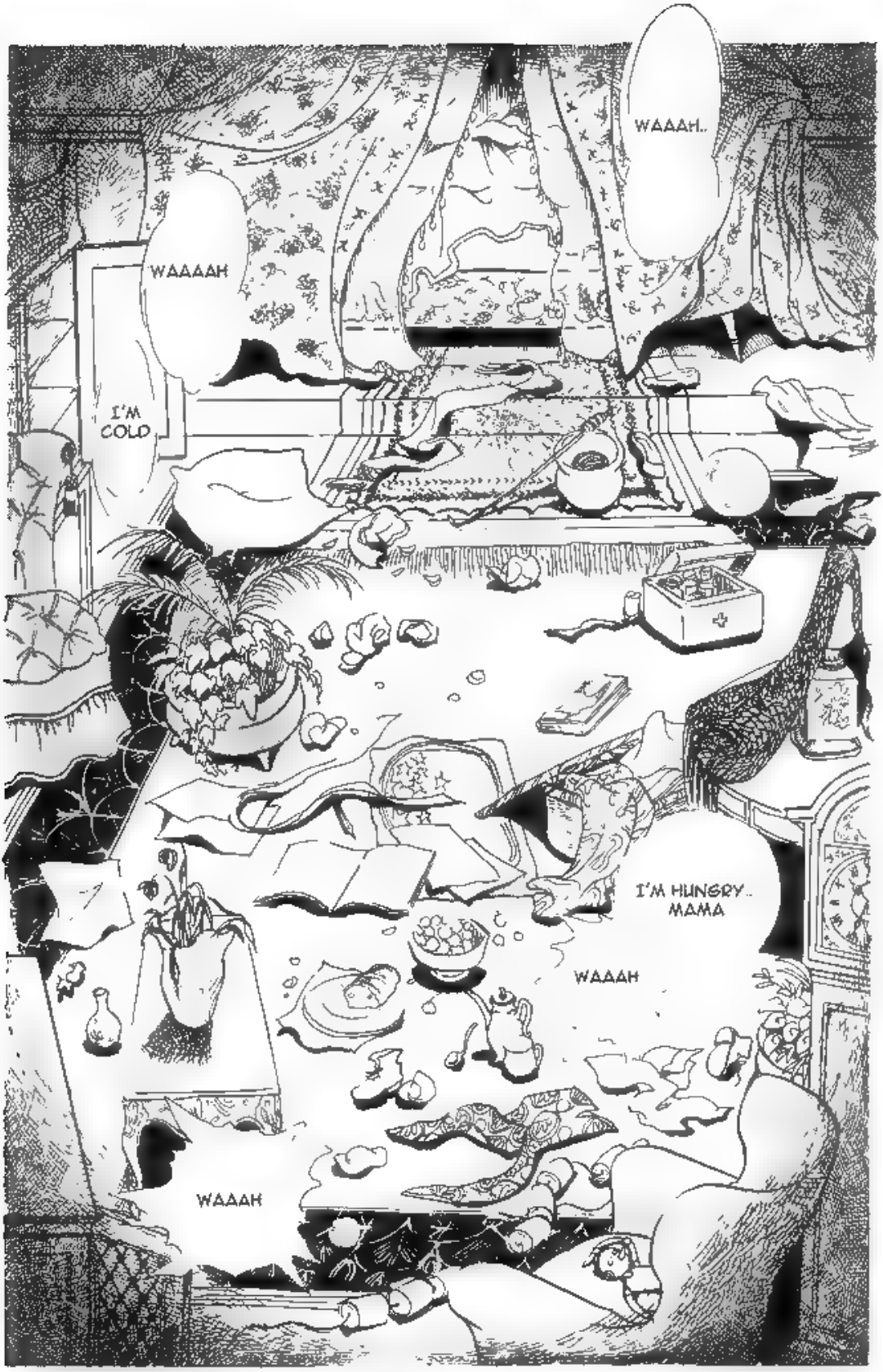

Purity?!
It's like taming a dog!
hahaha!

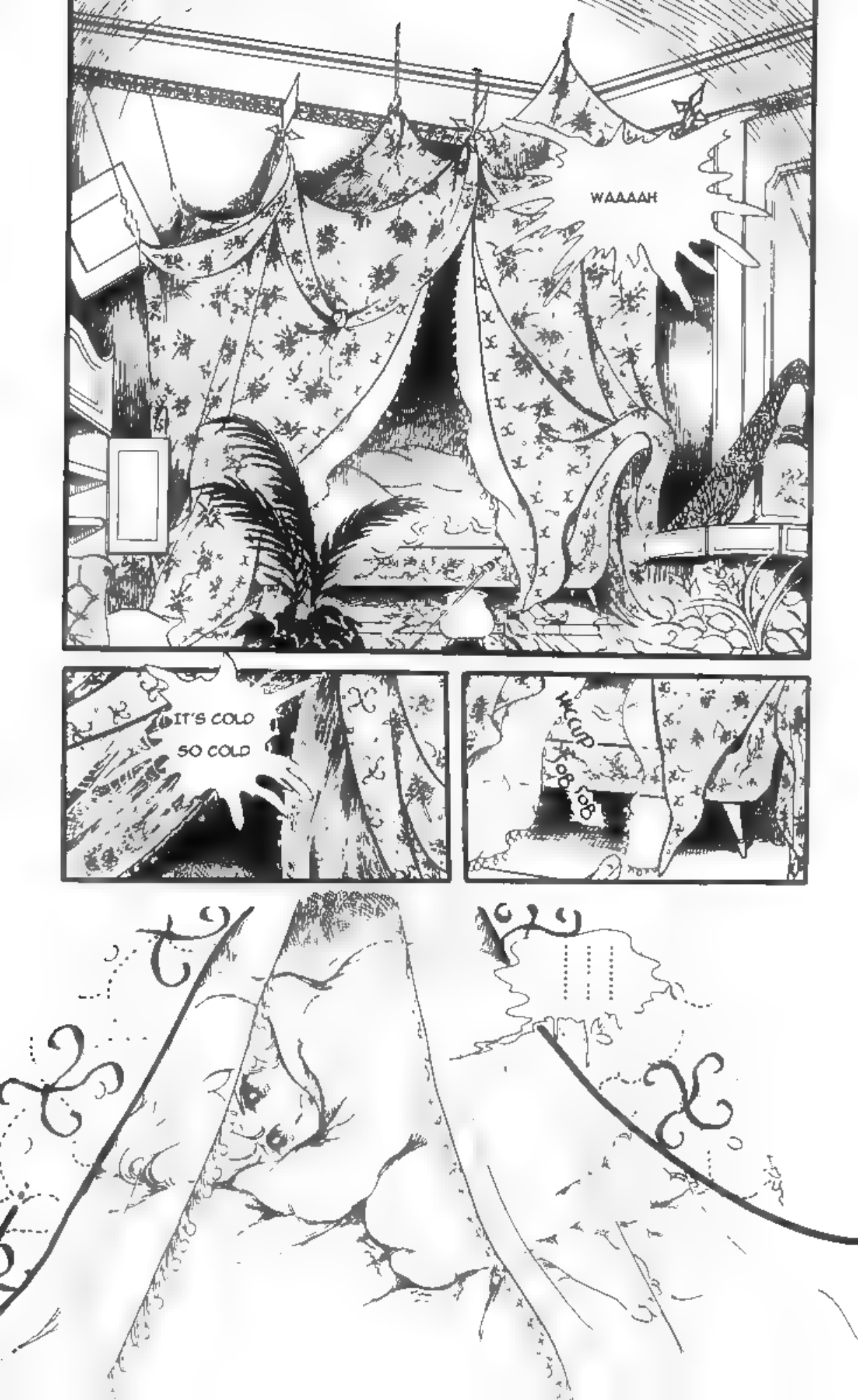
That's right. he's like a feral child

His parents were in good health,
he was raised in a large home,
he was free to chose what he ate and wore

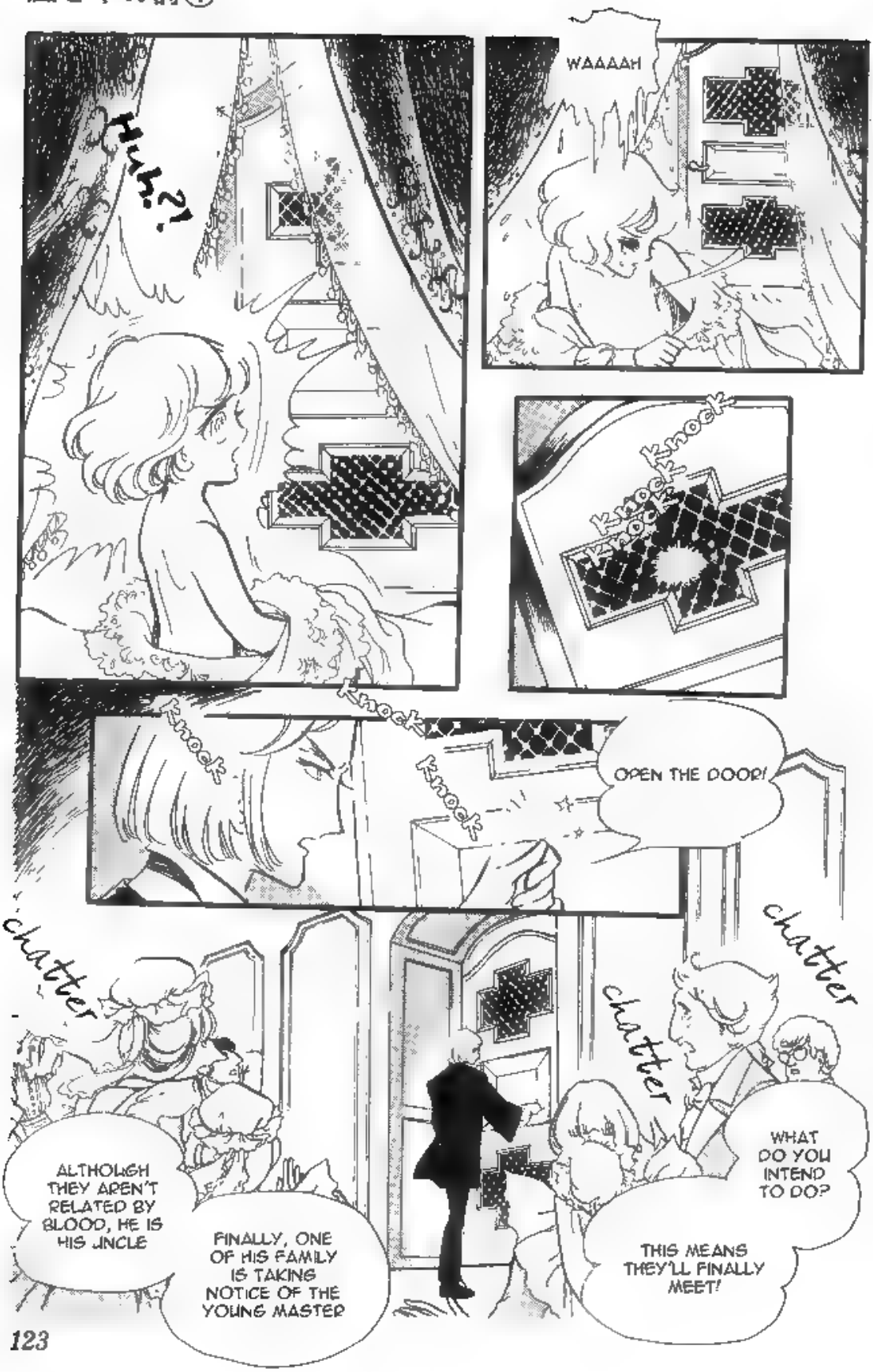
Even so he was a feral child

Right after being born, he was cast out into nature
the child who was raised among the fruits of nature


WAAAH..
WAAAAH
I'M COLD
I'M HUNGRY.. MAMA
WAAAH
WAAAH


WAAAAH
IT'S COLD
SO COLD
WHCUP
FOB FOB

HAH HAH
HAH HAH
HAH
HEE
HEE
WAAA
AAAAH!!
WAAAAH!
Rip!
MAMA!

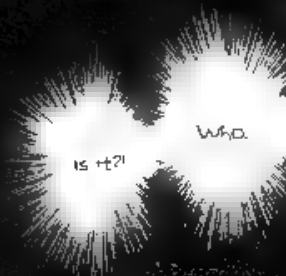

Huh?!
WAAAAH
knock knock knock
knock
knock
knock
OPEN THE DOOR!
chatter
chatter
chatter
ALTHOUGH THEY AREN'T RELATED BY BLOOD, HE IS HIS UNCLE
FINALLY, ONE OF HIS FAMILY IS TAKING NOTICE OF THE YOUNG MASTER
WHAT DO YOU INTEND TO DO?
THIS MEANS THEY'LL FINALLY MEET!

BA-DUMP
GILBERT!

THUD!!

LORD GILBERT..
WHAT IS THE CHILD'S NAME?

!?
?

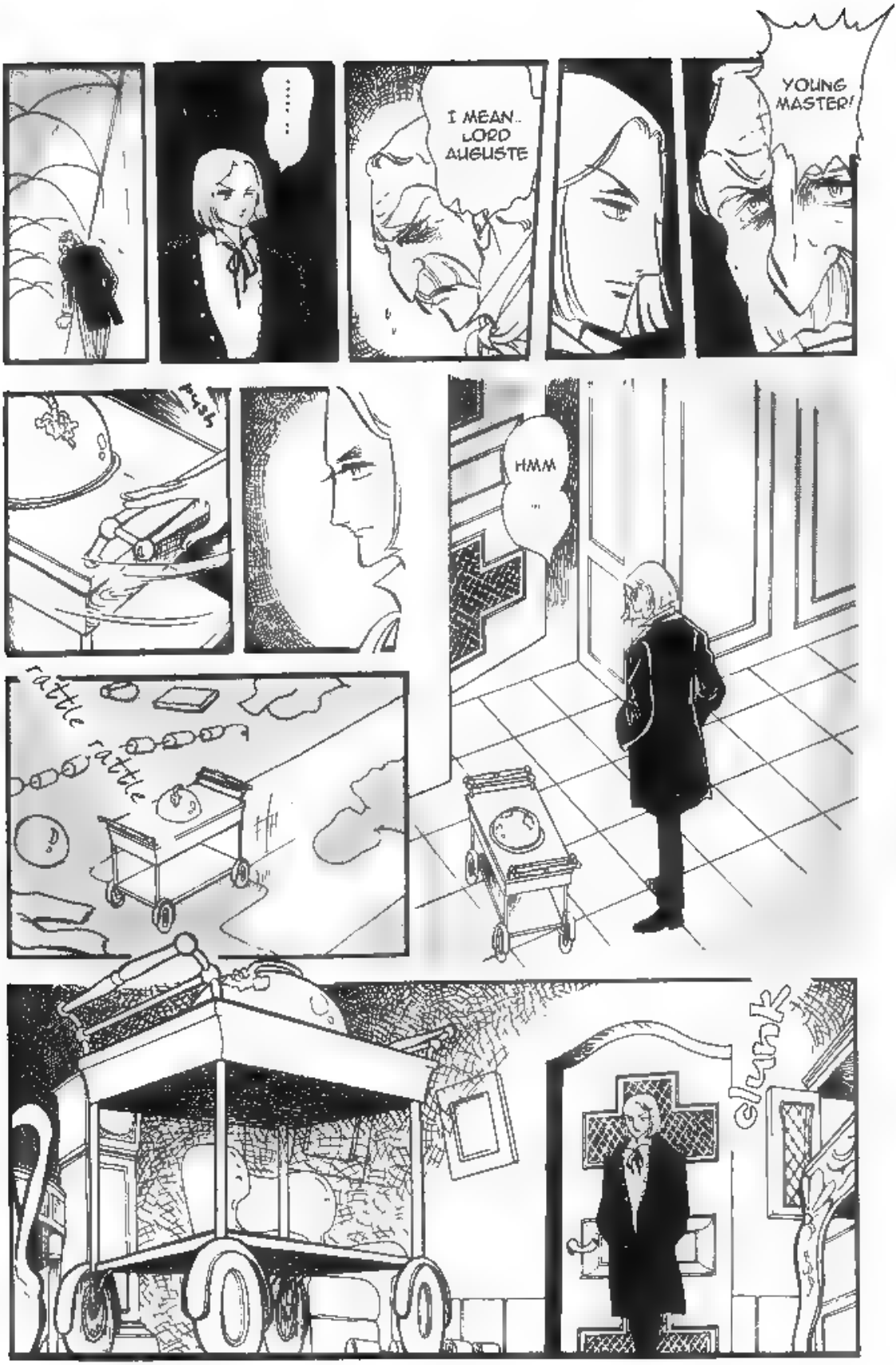

Who is it?!

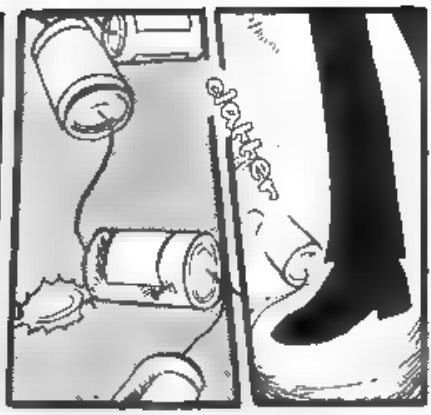
No one has called me in that way
KNOCK KNOCK KNOCK
GILBERT OPEN THE DOOR!
This is the first time who is it?
LORD ALIGLISTE, THERE'S A KEY TO THE DOOR

ALRIGHT, OPEN IT!
gulp!
clink
YES

Who's outside the door?
Who's that?!

WHAT ARE YOU STARING AT?
STOP DOING THESE THINGS ON A WHIM. YOU SHOULD LEAVE HIM AS HE IS!
YOU'RE SAYING IT'S BETTER TO JUST LEAVE HIM BE?
WHAT DO YOU INTEND TO DO BY GETTING CLOSE TO THAT CHILD?
IT'S OPEN, BUT..
HURRY UP AND GET BACK TO WORK! I HAVE NO MORE NEED OF YOU
YOU'RE INTERFERING
click
JUST LEAVE


.....
I MEAN.. LORD AUGUSTE
YOUNG MASTER!
rush
HMM ...
rattle rattle
clunk


clatter

GILBERT..
COME OUT
I AM AUGUSTE BEAU
YOUR UNCLE

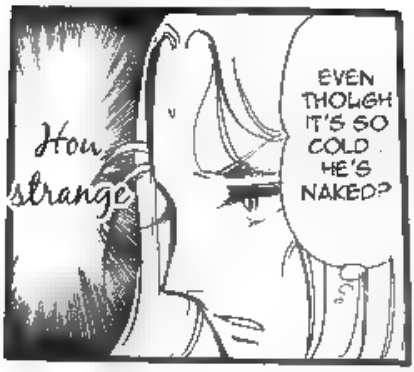
!

CREAK

DON'T HIDE, COME OUT

WHERE ARE YOU?

AH!
NO!
THUD!
struggle
CALM DOWN, IT'S NOT LIKE I'M TRYING TO HURT YOU!
AHHHH!


How strange
EVEN THOUGH IT'S SO COLD HE'S NAKED?

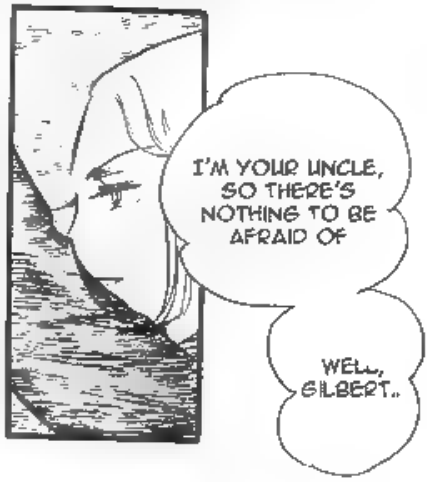
.....

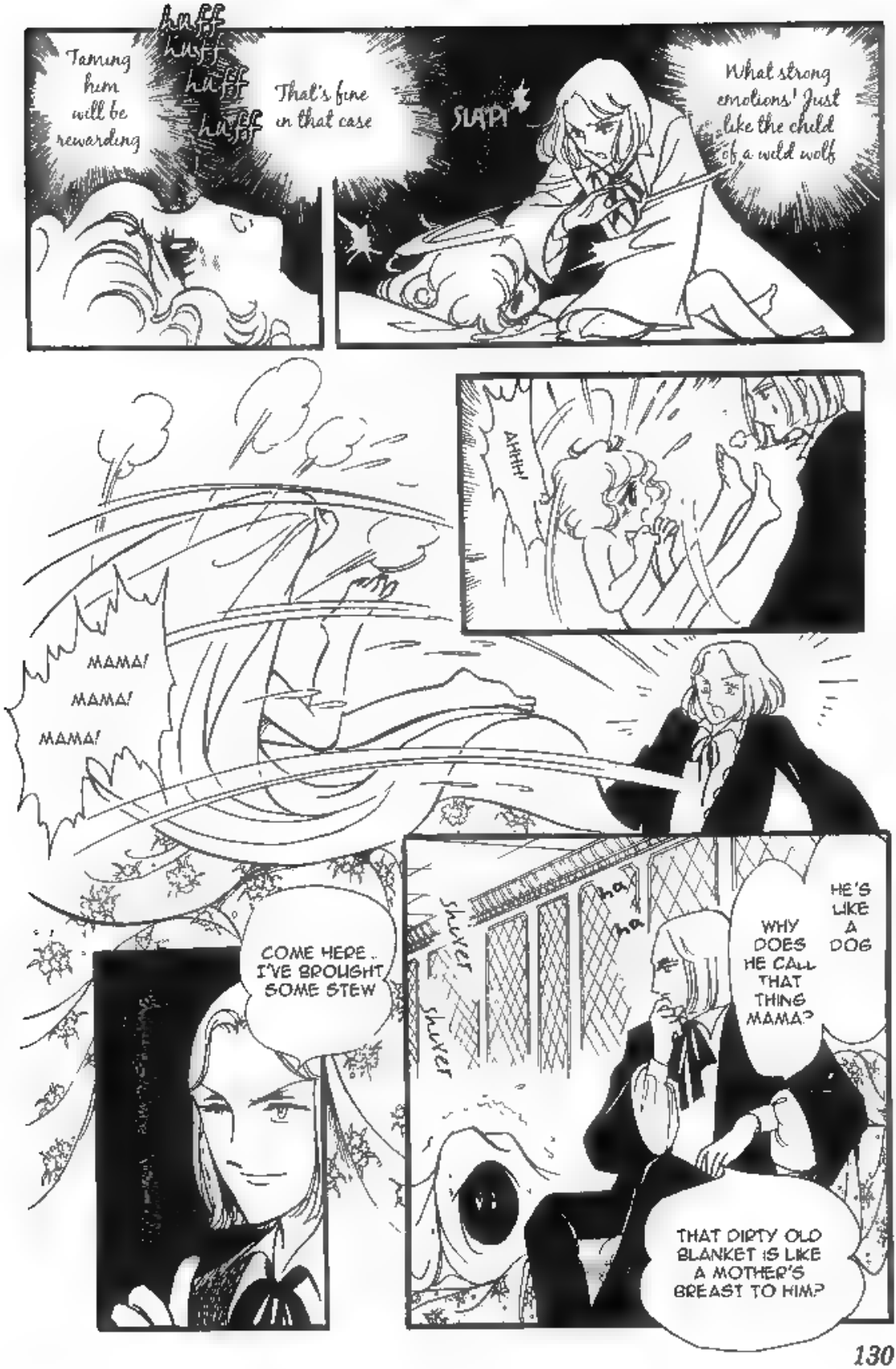
huff
huff
huff
huff

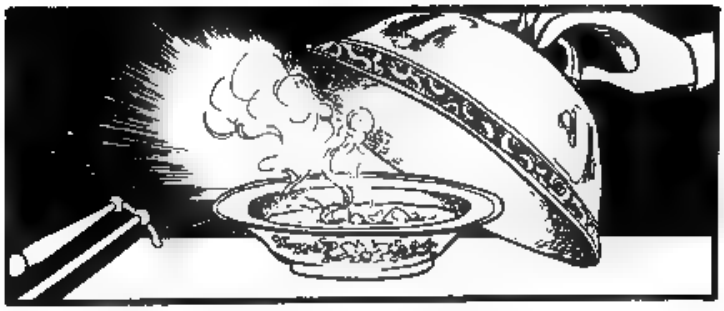
WILL YOU LISTEN TO WHAT I'VE GOT TO SAY QUIETLY?
ANSWER ME
YOUR HEAD WILL HURT SOON
THERE'LL BE A BUZZING IN YOUR EARS

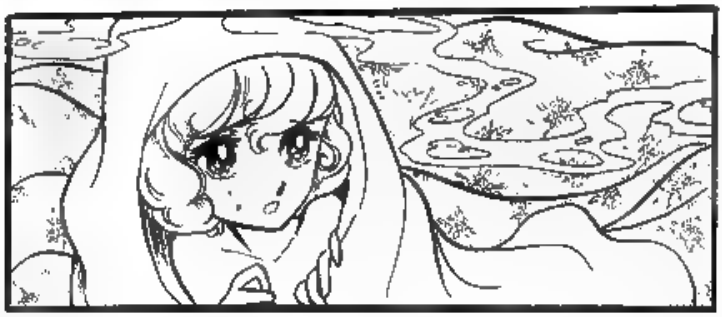
GILBERT?!

ah
WILL YOU LISTEN TO WHAT I'M GOING TO SAY?


I'M YOUR UNCLE, SO THERE'S NOTHING TO BE AFRAID OF
WELL, GILBERT..


huff huff huff huff
Taming him will be rewarding
That's fine in that case
SLAP!
What strong emotions! Just like the child of a wild wolf
AHHH!
MAMA!
MAMA!
MAMA!
COME HERE. I'VE BROUGHT SOME STEW
shiver shiver
ha ha
WHY DOES HE CALL THAT THING MAMA?
HE'S LIKE A DOG
THAT DIRTY OLD BLANKET IS LIKE A MOTHER'S BREAST TO HIM?

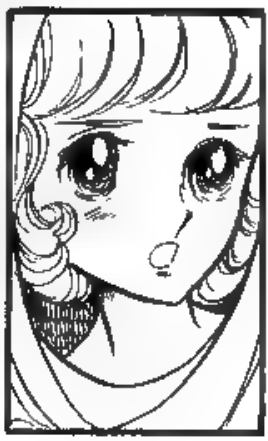




mumble
Gu~

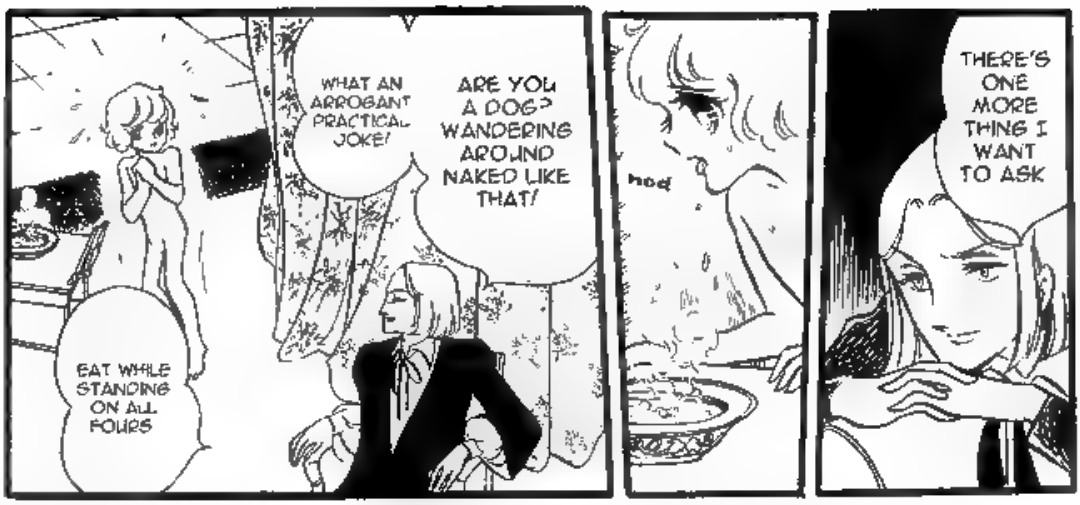
I'LL LET YOU EAT IF YOU LISTEN TO WHAT I SAY
LET GO OF THAT BLANKET AND COME NEAR ME!

CREAK



HMM
WHY ARE YOU NAKED?
DO YOU KNOW WHO I AM?
don't know
MY
UNCLE?
MY NAME'S AUGUSTE
THAT'S RIGHT
dangerous!
He's
Scary
He's dangerous
He'll do something
NO. D-DON'T TOUCH ME!

rumble
smile
WE WILL CALL EACH OTHER BY OUR NAMES
squeak
THAT'S FINE I DON'T WANT YOU TO CASUALLY CALL ME
UNCLE OR SOMETHING LIKE THAT
RATTLE RATTLE
SHOCK!
NOT YET!



It just felt good when my mother held me while I was naked..

No, it's not a practical joke.

This child has no shame!
I'm shocked!
He hasn't had any education!
Even though he is already 5 years old, he's just like a blank slate?!
Rak
He'll trust only me!
That's right
As I wish
Tame him like a dog raise him like a bird
If he's told to do something he does it without resistance

chatter
chatter
WELL, WAIT A MOMENT, YOU LOT!
THERE'S SOMETHING I WANT TO ASK
LORD AUGUSTE, YOU SAY?
RECENTLY HE'S BEEN WITH LORD GILBERT FROM NOON UNTIL NIGHT EVERYDAY
NONE OF US HAVE SEEN AUGUSTE THIS PAST WEEK, IS HE ILL?
AH... LADY SOPHIA IS WORRIED
WHAT COULD BE GOING ON ?
THAT'S RIGHT!
IT'S A SECRET
THEY'RE VERY CLOSE, THEY'RE TOGETHER UNTIL THEY SLEEP!
nee
nee
EVEN IF THEY ARE UNCLE AND NEPHEW
STOP THOSE DISGRACEFUL JOKES!

NOT AT ALL! IF YOU CAUGHT HIS COLD..
IS THAT SO? WE MUST VISIT HIM!

IT'S NOTHING. AUGUSTE JUST CAUGHT A COLD
AH.. NO
IS SOMETHING THE MATTER?

Sophia

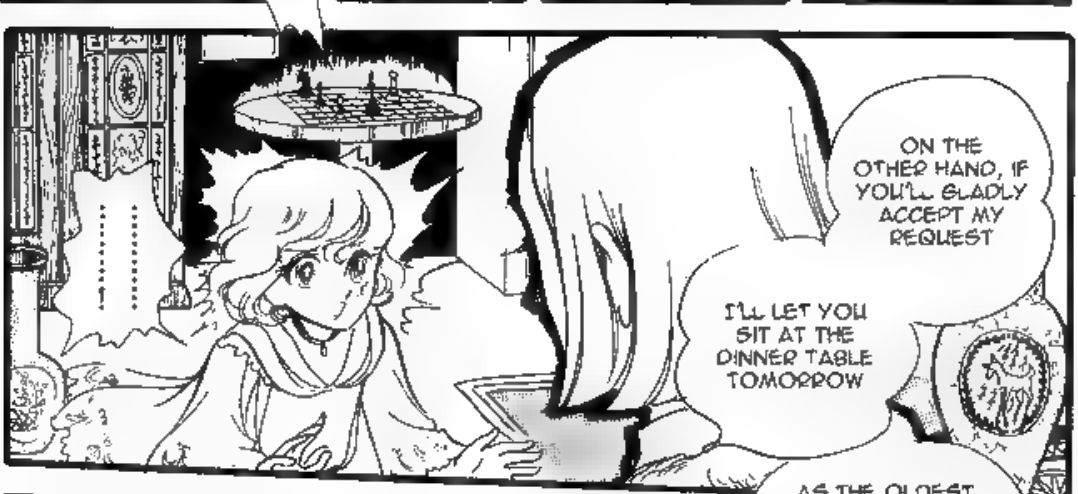
BUT WE DON'T EVEN SEE HIM AT MEALTIMES
I-IT'S NOTHING, IT LOOKS AS IF HE'LL BE ABLE TO COME TOMORROW! I'LL VISIT HIM ON BEHALF OF ALL OF US!

Why are you so disrespectful of Sophia's feelings?
Auguste you!

You're playing with your nephew?
What about my feelings?!

I'll make my feelings clear!
I'll be tonight, Auguste!
Tonight!
Unrequited love
That happens in life
Even if you still love Sophia!
SMACK!
FORGIVE ME, AUGUSTE! I DON'T WANT THAT!
shock

BUT I'LL RETURN TO PARIS AND WON'T COME HERE AGAIN!
YOU WON'T LISTEN TO MY REQUEST? FINE...
creak
Just now, the door opened a little.
shock!
BANG!
AUGH!


.....
ON THE OTHER HAND, IF YOU'LL GLADLY ACCEPT MY REQUEST
I'LL LET YOU SIT AT THE DINNER TABLE TOMORROW

AS THE OLDEST SON OF MR COCTEAU, THE HEAD OF THIS HOUSEHOLD, OF COURSE
YOU'RE AN INNOCENT 5-YEAR-OLD ..
FOR THE FIRST TIME, YOU WON'T BE ALONE AT DINNER
AND YOU'LL MEET LADY SOPHIA THEN..

THAT SHOULD BE ENOUGH OF A REASON FOR YOU TO FOLLOW MY ORDERS
I KNOW THE REASON YOU CRIED ON THE FIRST DAY I CAME HERE
Even if you hadn't noticed it up until then!
You were suddenly aware of your loneliness
You were just like an adult at that time
I made it so
And you couldn't separate yourself from me
It was because I decided that I would control you!

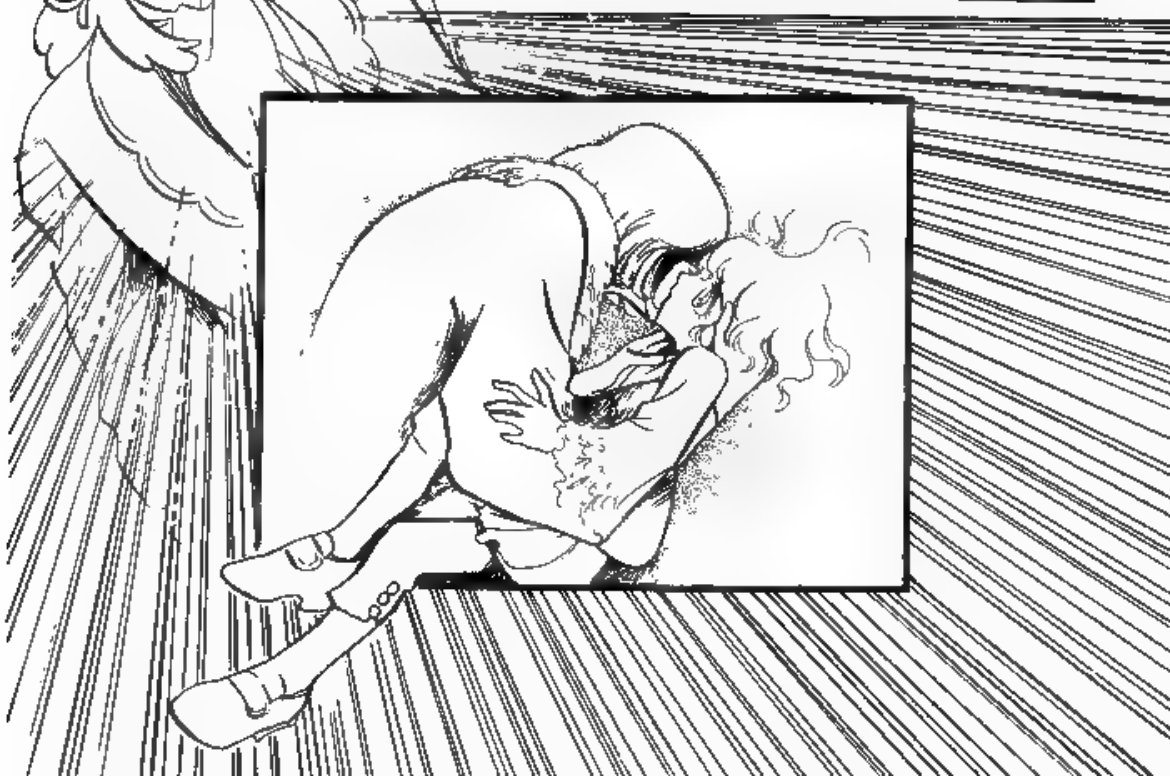
AUGU!!
NO... FORGIVE ME!
I'M SCARED!!

THUMP
THUMP
THUMP
to Sophia?
What is he doing
Is that Sophia?

Shock

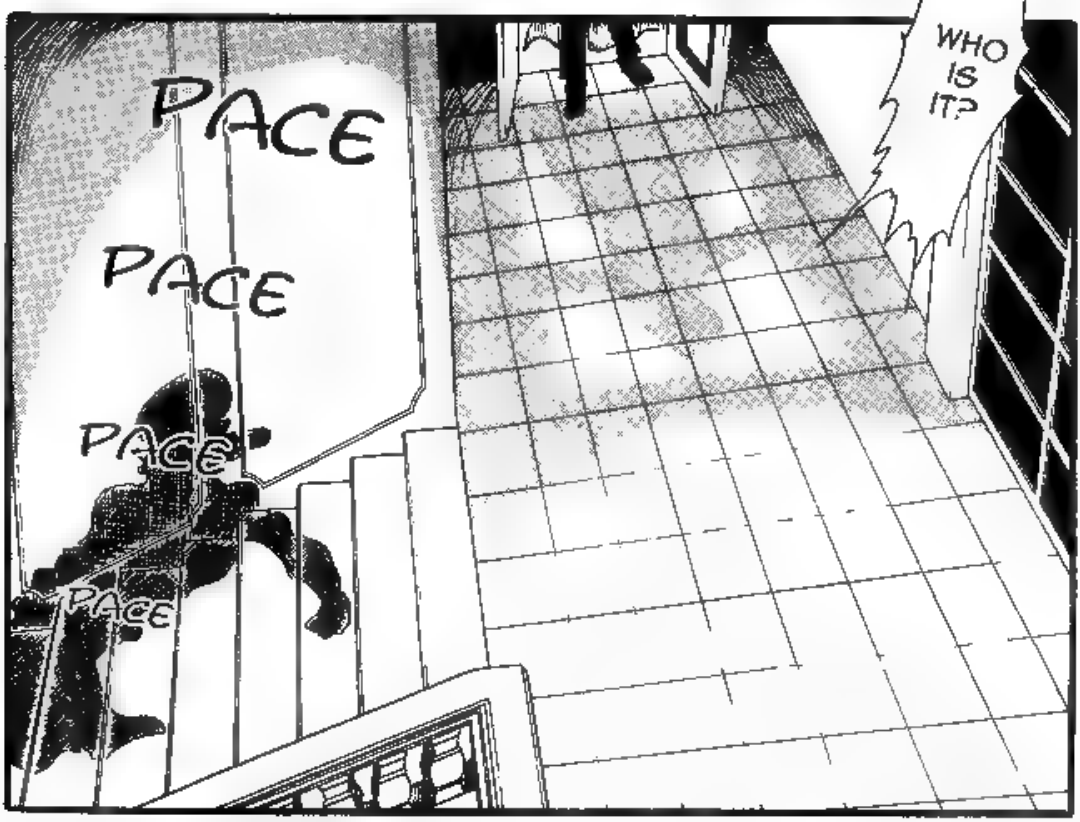
Squeeze

Scare



SQUEEZE
N...
OUCH
From the top of your head to the tips of your toes you were made as I wanted you to be
My puppet Gilbert!

CLICK!
GOD


WHO IS IT?
PACE
PACE
PACE
PACE

IT'S THE MAN WHO CALLS HIMSELF MY BEST FRIEND.
JUST WHAT I WANT TOMORROW WILL BE INTERESTING.

WELL, GET UP ..
THE LESSON HAS JUST BEGUN
WHAT'S WRONG WITH YOU, YOUR TEARS LIKE THAT?
DO YOU INTEND TO MAKE A MISTAKE? THAT WOULD BE IMPOLITE TOWARDS SOPHIA.
NO! LET ME GO BACK TO MY ROOM!
PLEASE, AUGH!
SLEEP WELL SO YOU CAN COME EARLY TOMORROW
WE CAN COMPLETE THE LESSON TOMORROW
FINE, YOU MAY GO
RUMBLE
RUMBLE

You want to be embraced by your Mama
I know what you're thinking
MAMA
You want to be embraced by her all night, to heal your wounds
RUMBLE
But your Mama isn't there anymore
All that's left is your room
MAMA!

When a living thing first opens its eyes after it is born
STEP
WELL, PERHAPS I SHOULD GO SEE HIM
At the beginning, it seeks the warmth or its mother or something similar
STEP
STEP
STEP
CLOSE
Inside its mother's arms, which resemble the warmth of the womb
Something soft, gentle and warm
In his case
wasn't it that crumpled blanket in that messy bed?

Scarlet Carnival Scanlations

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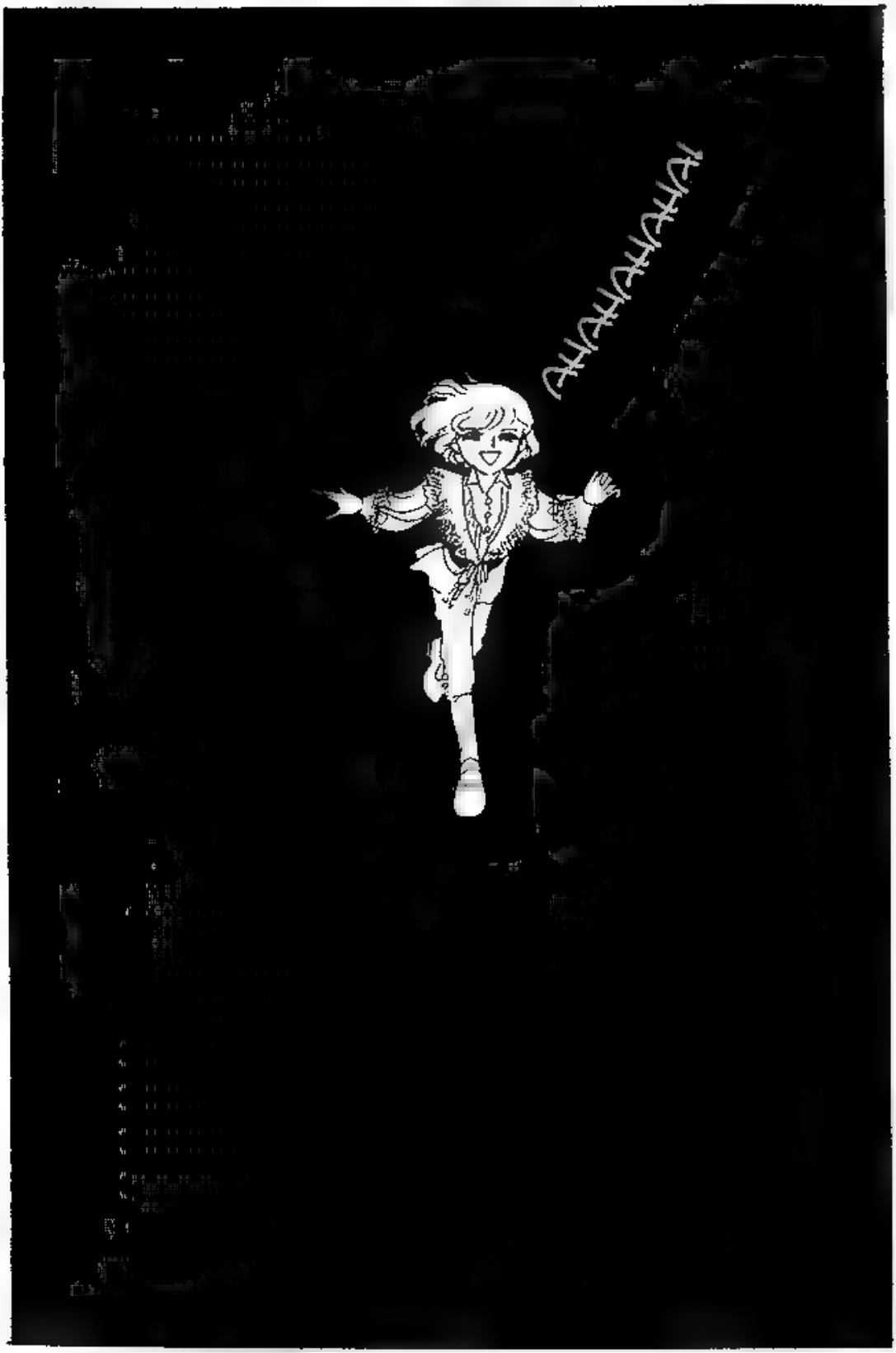
Translator : Kai

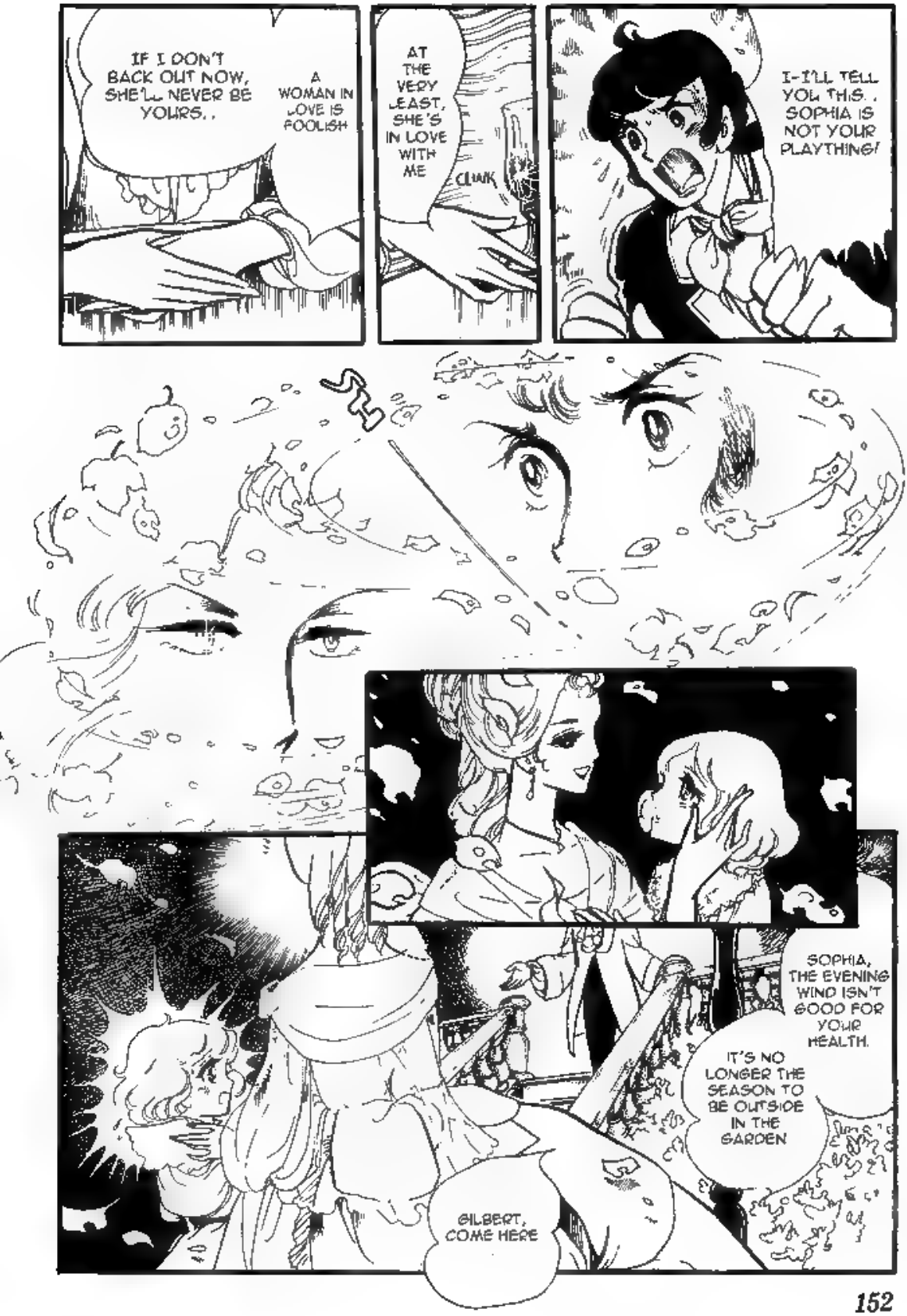
OH!
WHAT'S THIS?! THAT CHILD IS THE HEIR?!
I HAD NO IDEA
THE MASTER OF THE HOUSEHOLD WILL BE AT DINNER!
DID EVERYONE HEAR?!
IN OTHER WORDS, HE MUST BE COCTEAU'S SON I WONDER WHAT TYPE OF PERSON HE IS.. I'M LOOKING FORWARD TO IT!
WHEN DID HE RETURN? I HARDLY NOTICED
COME HERE! HURRY, SOPHIA! LET'S GO AND MEET HIM!
MONSIEUR, YOU ARE QUITE CRUEL! IF I HAD KNOWN ABOUT THIS, I WOULD HAVE MADE MORE OF AN EFFORT..


AHAHAHAHAHA!

SOPHIA, OVER HERE!
I'M IT! I'LL CATCH YOU, SOPHIA!
RUSTLE
RUN!
Ho Ho Ho
k y a
YOU CAN'T DO THAT, FAIR KNIGHT!
YOU MUST RUN AWAY TOO!
Teh
OF COURSE, IT WOULD BE SOPHIA THAT HE APPROACHES IN ADMIRATION!
THAT CHILD IS ALWAYS CLOSE TO SOPHIA ..
Ha Ha Ha
PERHAPS THE MEN QUARRELLING OVER SOPHIA HAVE LOST FACE!
SOPHIA SEEMS QUITE FOND OF THAT CHILD

BOTH OF THEM
WELL, WELL! WHICH ONE ARE YOU JEALOUS OF?
Ha Ha Ha
Ho Ho Ho Ho Ho
SHOCK
WHAT'S WRONG? YOU SEEM TO BE THINKING AWFULLY HARD
DRINK IT.
IF THERE'S SOMETHING BOTHERING YOU, THEN PERHAPS I CAN HELP
pass
HAVEN'T YOU BEEN DOING SO SINCE YESTERDAY?
SHOCK!!
I KNOW YOUR SECRET YOU'RE IN LOVE WITH SOPHIA, AREN'T YOU?
BUT YOU DON'T HAVE THE COURAGE TO REVEAL IT TO HER

IT'S UNPLEASANT TO BE TOUCHED BY SOMEONE ALL OF A SUDDEN
LET GO OF MY HAND
HMM. YOU'RE ACTING QUITE RESERVED FOR SOMEONE WHO CALLS HIMSELF MY BEST FRIEND
W-WHAT PROOF DO YOU HAVE?!
EVEN IF YOU CALL YOURSELF MY BEST FRIEND
PRYING INTO SOMEONE'S PERSONAL MATTER IS AN ABUSE OF YOUR POSITION
!!
SHOCK
GO HOME TO PARIS. YOU'VE TREATED ME FAR TOO CASUALLY
AUGUSTE !!
IF YOU KEEP QUIET AND GO BACK, I'LL LET YOU HAVE SOPHIA.
ドキッ!


IF I DON'T BACK OUT NOW, SHE'LL NEVER BE YOURS..
A WOMAN IN LOVE IS FOOLISH
AT THE VERY LEAST, SHE'S IN LOVE WITH ME
CLAK
I-I'LL TELL YOU THIS.. SOPHIA IS NOT YOUR PLAYTHING!
SOPHIA, THE EVENING WIND ISN'T GOOD FOR YOUR HEALTH.
IT'S NO LONGER THE SEASON TO BE OUTSIDE IN THE GARDEN
GILBERT, COME HERE

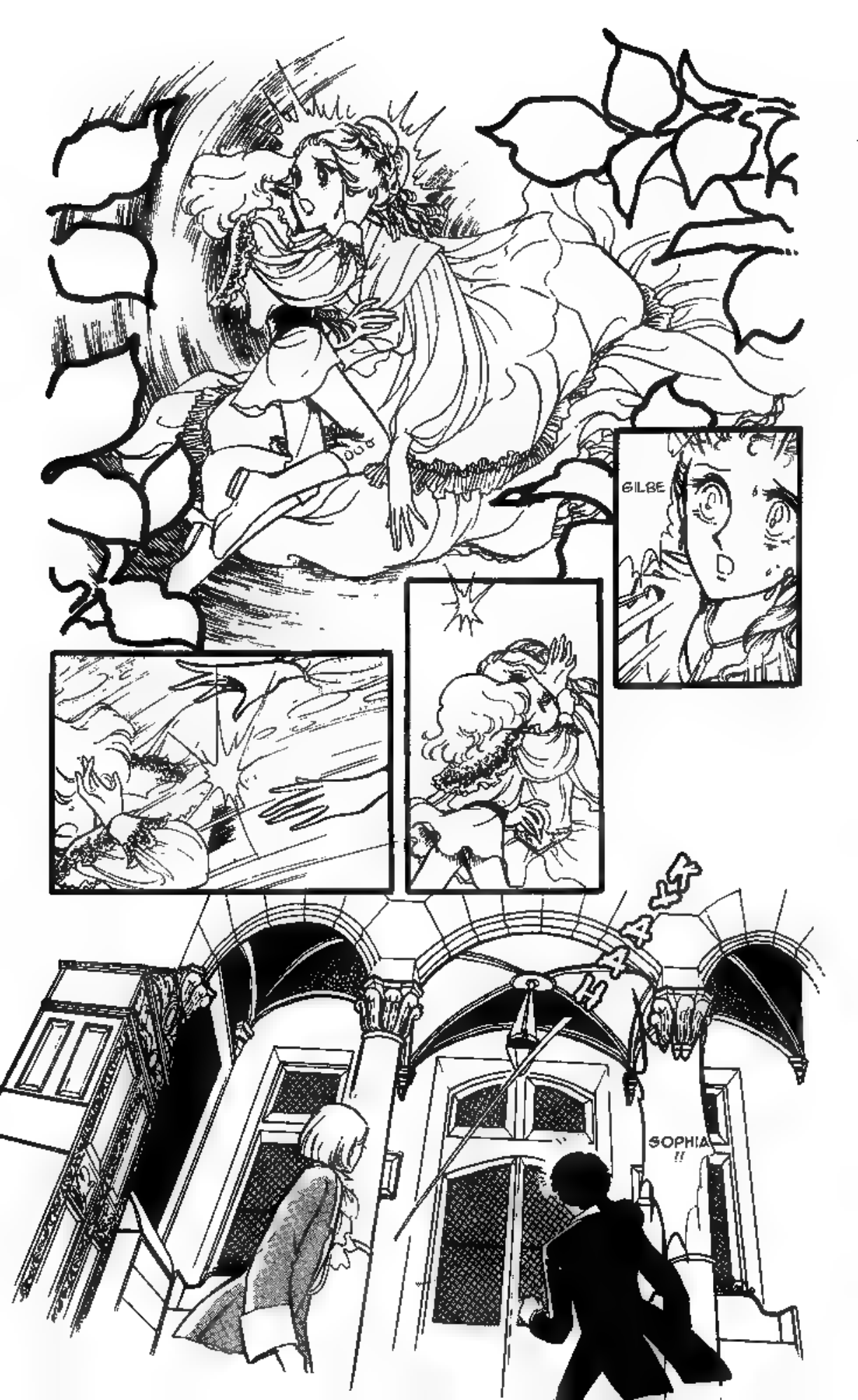
SNAP
THAT'S ENOUGH
PLAYING
WELL
sigh...
His automatic refusal and the will to refuse are no longer there
That was an expression of submission...
SHOCK
His expression was so mature

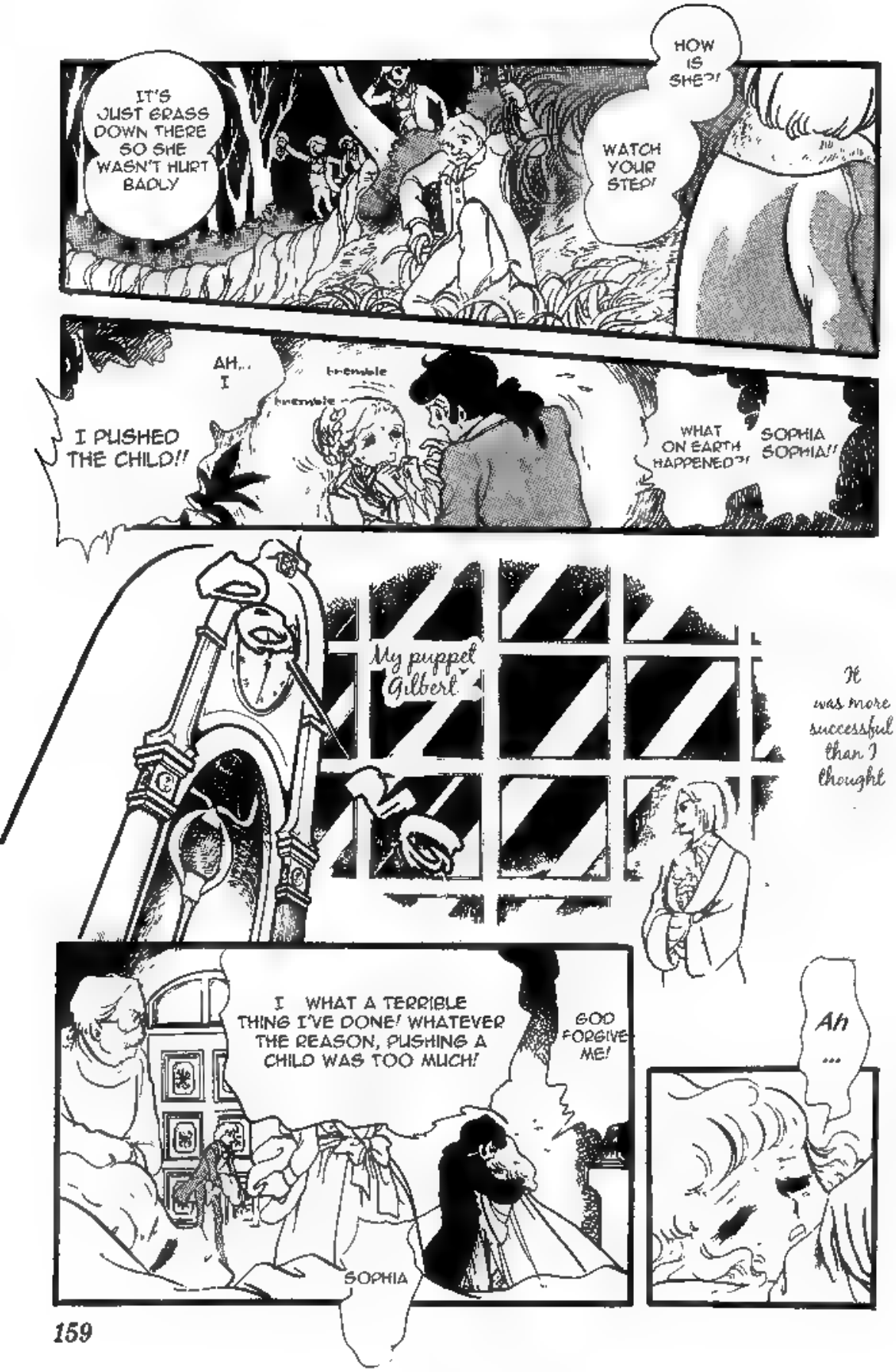
IT'S ALCOHOL
GOOD BOY. YOU DRANK IT.
HOLD ON TO IT CAREFULLY!
TAKE THE REST
DON'T MOVE, I'LL BE NO GOOD IF YOU PASS OUT
SOPHIA! SOPHIA!

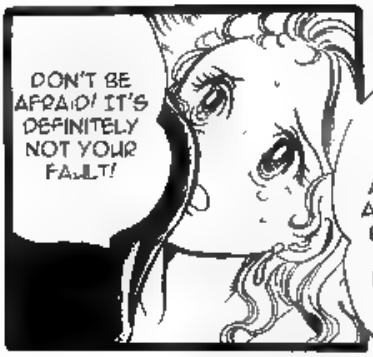
WHAT AN HONOUR!
GILBERT IS ASKING FOR ME?
CHILDREN WITHOUT MOTHERS ARE WEAK LIKE THAT.
OF COURSE I'LL GO! DOES HE WANT A GOODNIGHT KISS FROM ME?
HE SAYS HE CAN'T POSSIBLY SLEEP IF YOU DON'T GO.
THAT SLY FOX!
.....
YOU CAN'T GO! I WON'T LET YOU LAY A HAND ON SOPHIA!
IF IT WEREN'T FOR YOUR ACTIONS, GILBERT WOULD BE AN INNOCENT CHILD!

WE'LL TALK INSIDE!
WHAT A NAUGHTY CHILD YOU DRANK ALCOHOL?
AH!
GILBERT
COME OVER HERE ..
DRAG

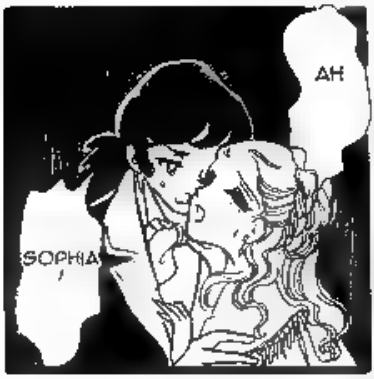
THUD
DON'T PLAY DUMB!
'THAT'?
WHY DID YOU TEACH HIM 'THAT'?
AND THAT WASN'T A NORMAL KISS EITHER
IT WAS YOU WHO TAUGHT THAT INNOCENT CHILD HOW TO KISS!
FOR WHAT REASON?!
WHAT ABOUT IT?
WHAT'S THAT?!
DID EXACTLY AS I TOLD HIM TO
UNLIKE YOU, GILBERT
shock
!?
SO THAT SOPHIA WOULD KNOW YOUR FEELINGS
I'M ASKING THE REASON YOU DID IT!


GILBE
SOPHIA

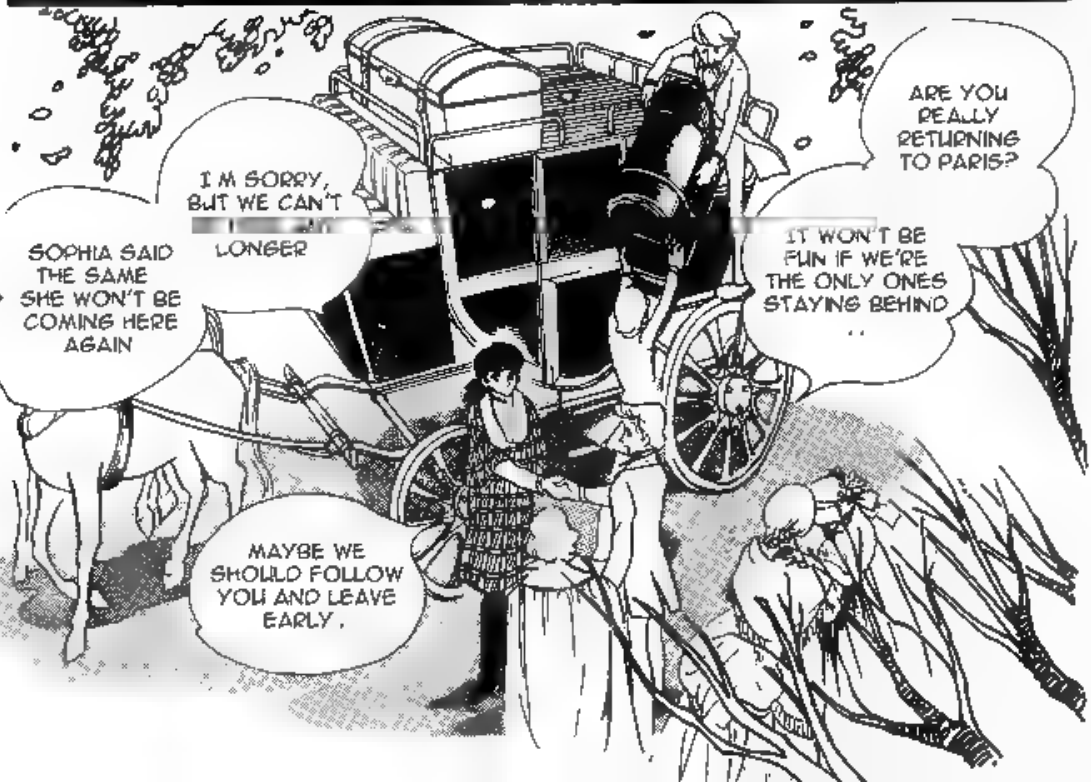

IT'S JUST GRASS DOWN THERE SO SHE WASN'T HURT BADLY
HOW IS SHE?!
WATCH YOUR STEP!
AH... I
tremble
tremble
I PUSHED THE CHILD!!
WHAT ON EARTH HAPPENED?!
SOPHIA SOPHIA!!
My puppet Gilbert
It was more successful than I thought
I WHAT A TERRIBLE THING I'VE DONE! WHATEVER THE REASON, PUSHING A CHILD WAS TOO MUCH!
GOD FORGIVE ME!
SOPHIA
Ah ...

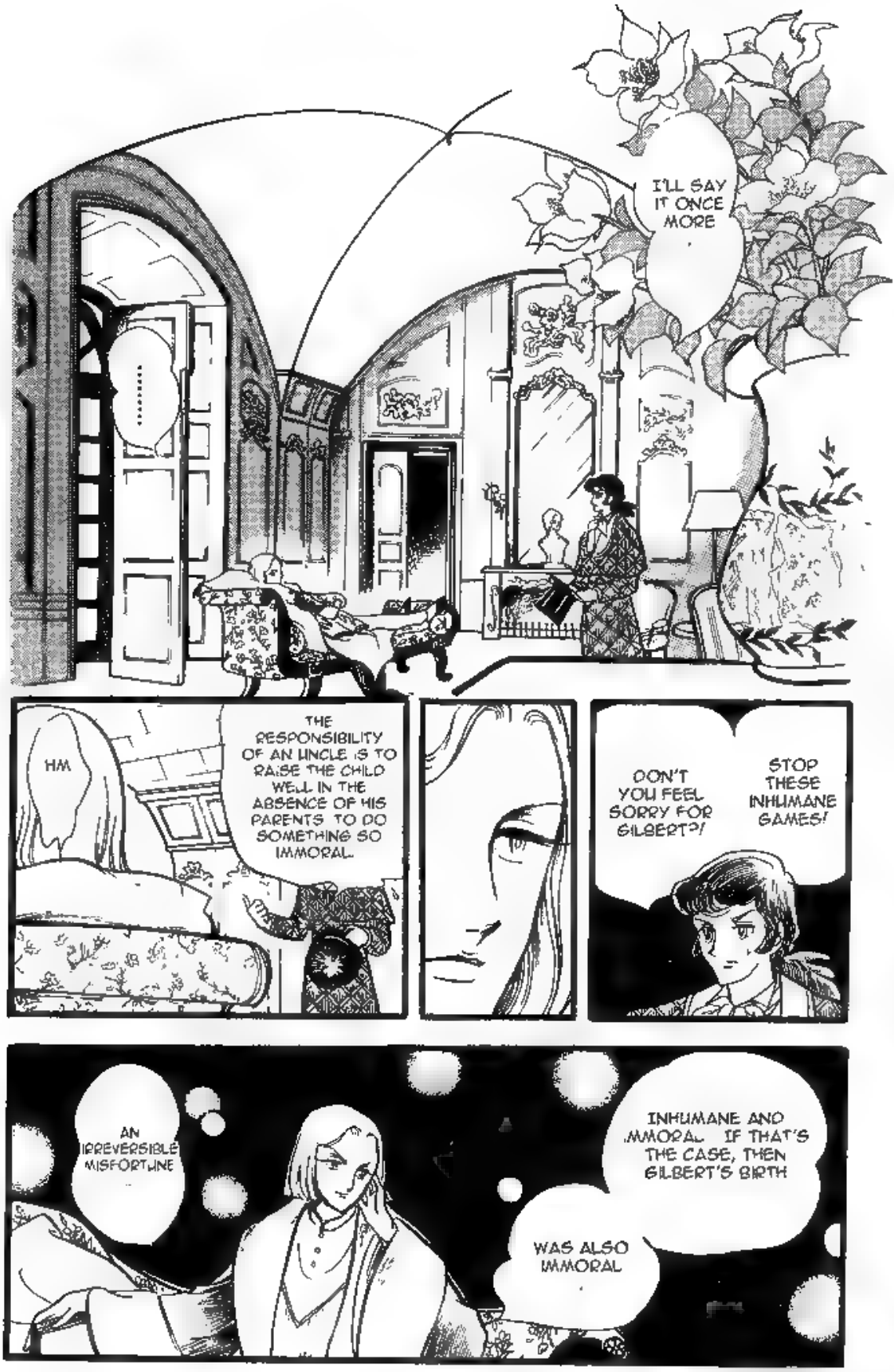

DON'T BE AFRAID! IT'S DEFINITELY NOT YOUR FAULT!

I MAY ALREADY BE AWARE OF IT, BUT I'D LIKE TO HEAR FROM YOU
IF SOMETHING HAPPENED, PLEASE TELL ME ABOUT IT!
SOPHIA
SOPHIA, LISTEN CARE-FULLY


AH
SOPHIA

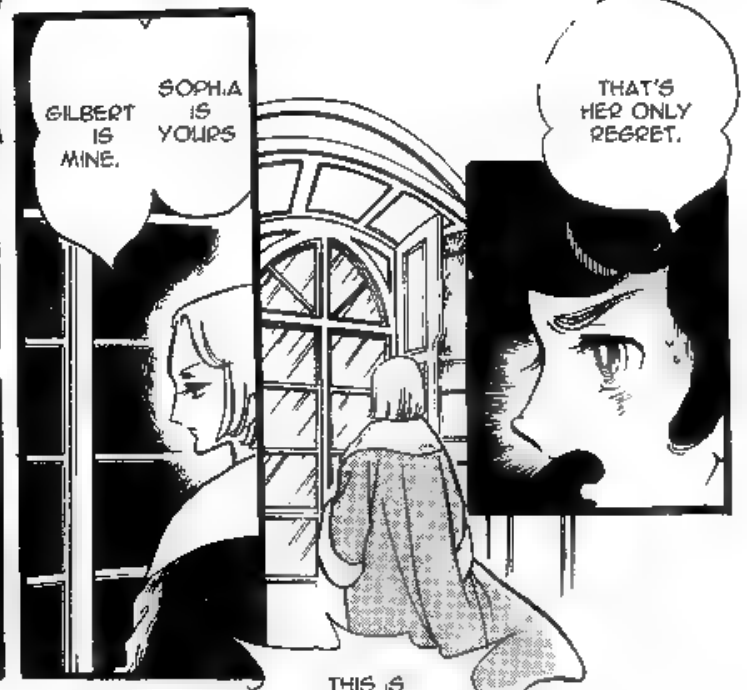
THE AMOUNT OF ALCOHOL HE DRANK IS MORE WORRYING
THERE ARE JUST A FEW SCRATCHES ON HIS ARM.
HIS INJURIES

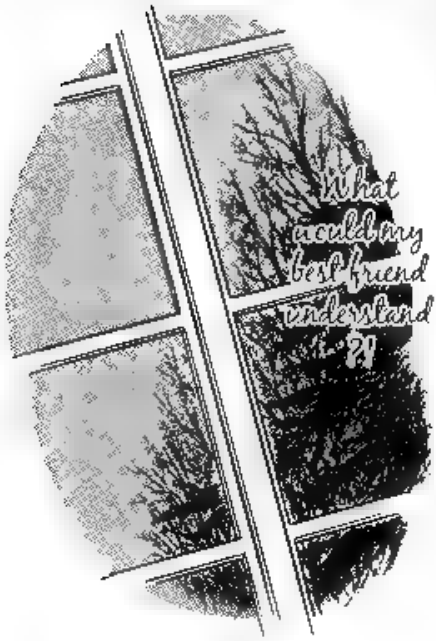

ARE YOU REALLY RETURNING TO PARIS?
I'M SORRY, BUT WE CAN'T LONGER
SOPHIA SAID THE SAME SHE WON'T BE COMING HERE AGAIN
IT WON'T BE FUN IF WE'RE THE ONLY ONES STAYING BEHIND
MAYBE WE SHOULD FOLLOW YOU AND LEAVE EARLY.

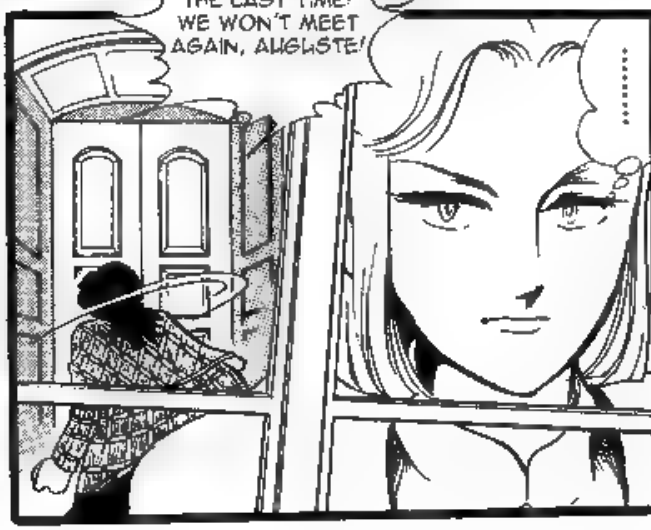

I'LL SAY IT ONCE MORE
HM
THE RESPONSIBILITY OF AN UNCLE IS TO RAISE THE CHILD WELL IN THE ABSENCE OF HIS PARENTS TO DO SOMETHING SO IMMORAL
DON'T YOU FEEL SORRY FOR GILBERT?!
STOP THESE INHUMANE GAMES!
AN IRREVERSIBLE MISFORTUNE
INHUMANE AND IMMORAL IF THAT'S THE CASE, THEN GILBERT'S BIRTH
WAS ALSO IMMORAL

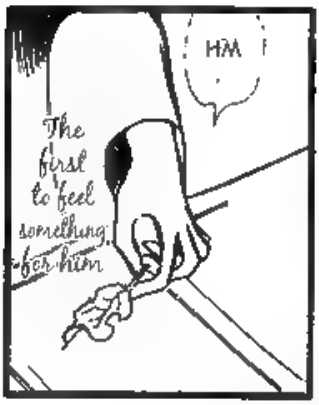
AUGUSTE! THAT WAS A REQUEST FROM SOPHIA, PLEASE LISTEN... SOMEHOW!
YOU SHOULD GIVE GILBERT A PROPER EDUCATION!
YOU COULD SEND HIM TO HIS PARENTS OR ENROL HIM IN SCHOOL

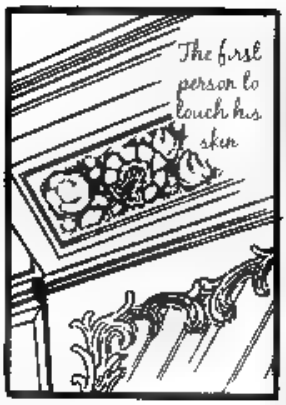
YOU'RE POSSESSED BY EVIL!
.....


GILBERT IS MINE.
SOPHIA IS YOURS
THAT'S HER ONLY REGRET.

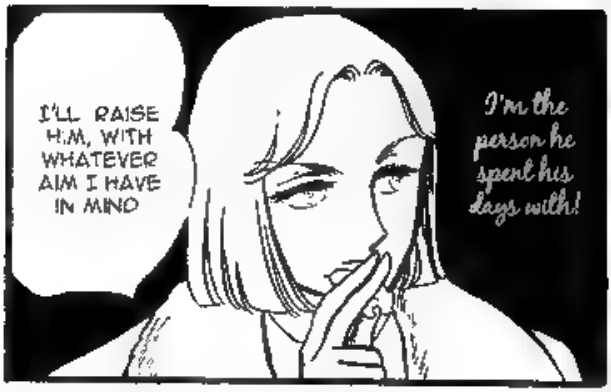

What would my best friend understand?


THIS IS THE LAST TIME! WE WON'T MEET AGAIN, AUGUSTE!
.....

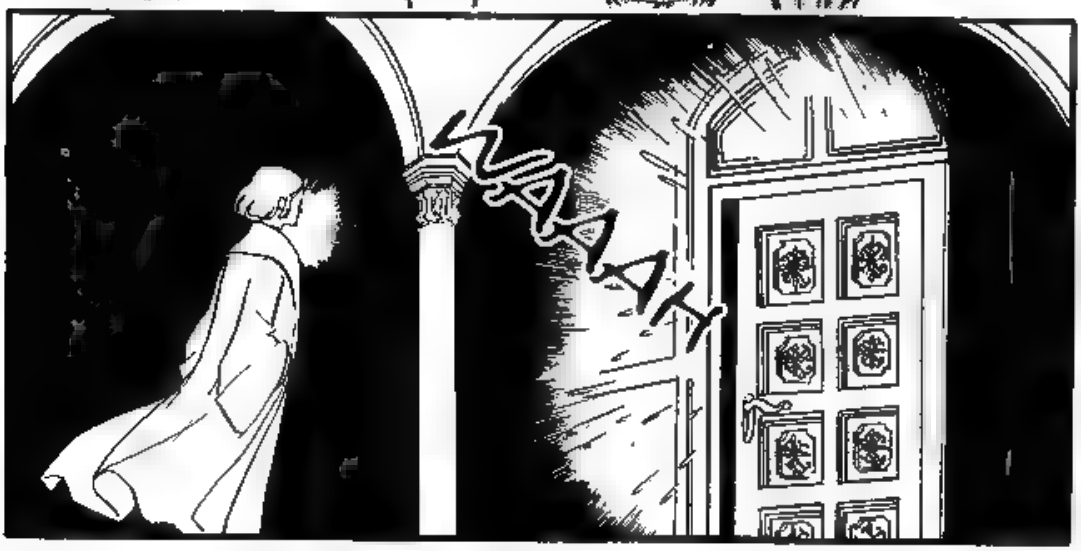

HM
The first to feel something for him


The first person to touch his skin

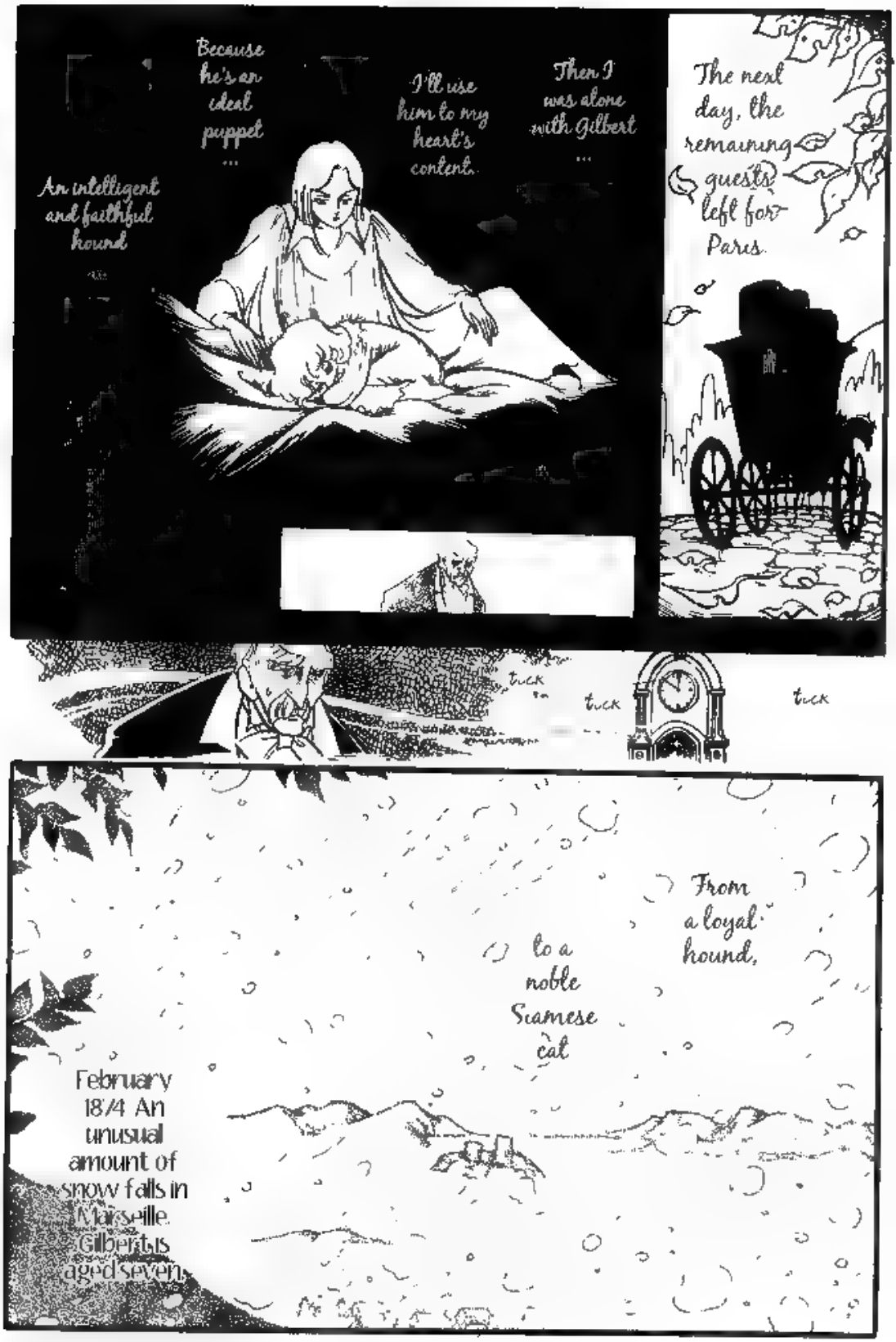
I was the first person to embrace Gilbert
CLOSE

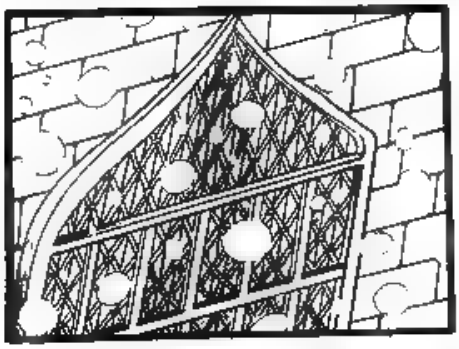

I'LL RAISE HIM, WITH WHATEVER AIM I HAVE IN MIND
I'm the person he spent his days with!

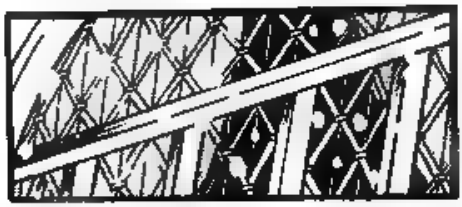
EVERY-THING.
A PLACE TO HIDE FROM THE STORM
HIS TEACHER HIS FRIEND, THE ONE HE RELIES ON, THE ONE HE LOVES
I AM HIS MOTHER, AND HIS FATHER!


ドタバタ

HE NEVER CRIED WHEN HE WAS HURT LIKE THAT IN THE PAST!
I HONESTLY DON'T UNDERSTAND!
WHAT'S WRONG ?
AH. LORD AUGUSTE!
CRAK
wiiiii
wiiiii
Paulie
I'M HERE ..
I'M BY YOUR SIDE .
THUD
turn


An intelligent and faithful hound ...
Because he's an ideal puppet ...
I'll use him to my heart's content.
Then I was alone with Gilbert ...
The next day, the remaining guests left for Paris.
tick
tick
tick
From a loyal hound,
to a noble Siamese cat
February 18/4 An unusual amount of snow falls in Marseille. Gilbert is aged seven.

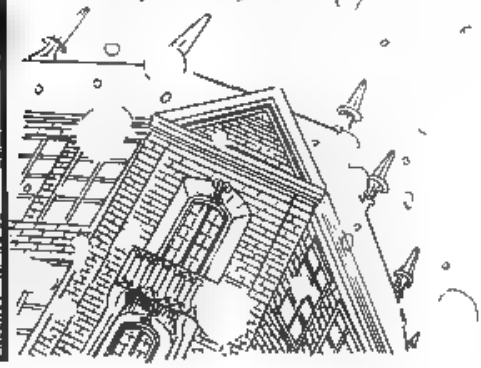




February 1874. Gilbert is aged seven.

In the first few years of his life, it's likely that no one was concerned with him.

There's no doubt that the free world he despaired of was in his hands.



Like an animal, he slept when he wanted and woke when he wanted

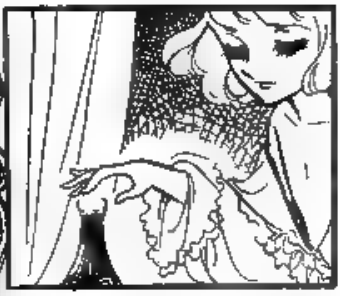
Unable to dress himself properly, there was no one to educate him

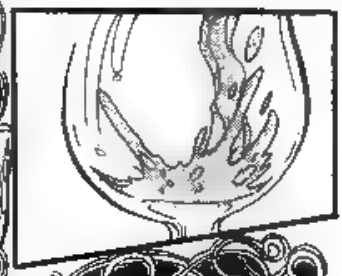
He became used to drinking alcohol and my fickle treatment

gulp

gulp

Even so he did not try to change his lifestyle.





Such indulgent days
sigh
Its personality which created an indulgent freedom
tap
tap
tap
THROW
was a breath of fresh air to me who had grown tired of high society's refinement and dandyism
rustle
drop

RUMBLE
RUMBLE
GILBERT
I'VE TOLD YOU NOT TO MAKE A MESS OF THIS ROOM!
YOU DON'T EVEN KNOW HOW TO CLEAR UP... DO YOU WANT TO BE THROWN OUT OF THIS ROOM?
crackle
crackle
GILBERT!
WHAT'S THAT SMOKE?
MACK
SMACK
drop!
EVEN THOUGH I'VE WARNED YOU AGAIN AND AGAIN, YOU POURED ALCOHOL ON THE FIRE!
SMASH

THEN YOU'LL [redacted] YOURSELF!
IF IT'S SO COLD THAT YOU HURRY TO LIGHT THE FLAME,
I TAUGHT YOU THAT ALCOHOL IS FLAMMABLE, BUT YOU WERE CARELESS!
NO!
FILL THAT JUG UP AND BRING IT HERE.
.....!
NO?
SU

* Note: Novels were looked down upon by the upper classes of that time.

!
jump
smile
BAM
Like a cat which angered its master taking a step forward as if to mock him
By doing so he enjoyed the chase
At that time, even his reactions were like that of an animal
THUD!
this is important for communication with his master...
Even though a severe punishment awaits him if he is caught
click
click

CLOSE
cough
cough
cough
.....
YOU DIDN'T EVEN KNOCK
WHAT DO YOU WANT?
TWO SERVANTS AND A BUTLER HAVE DECIDED TO LEAVE
THEY WERE HARDWORKING, BUT THEY'LL STOP WORKING HERE THIS MONTH

I'M SURE I LEFT THOSE MATTERS UP TO YOU
I DON'T NEED TO HEAR ABOUT THEM
click
I'LL SHOW YOU, OLD MAN WHEN YOU LOOK LIKE THAT...
YOUR PATIENCE HAS REACHED ITS LIMIT
YOU'RE DISSATISFIED WITH THE WAY I'M DOING THINGS
WHY DO YOU PLAY SUCH GAMES?!
shiver
shiver
shiver
THE REASON HE CAN'T BECOME AN HONEST PERSON IS YOUR OUTLANDISH ACTIONS!
DID YOU REALISE THERE ARE RUMOURS ABOUT YOU?
THAT I'M AN IMMORAL MAN WHO DOESN'T ATTEND CHURCH ON SUNDAYS?
WELL THEN, I'LL ASK YOU THIS.. IS MY BROTHER A MORAL MAN?
Hachoo!

LOOK AT GILBERT HE'S BEING RAISED PROPERLY EVEN WITHOUT BEING BAPTISED
OLD MAN PEOPLE GO ON LIVING EVEN WITHOUT THE CHURCH AND THE BLESSING OF GOD.
HOW RIDICULOUS!
NON
HE S AROUND THE AGE WHERE YOU SHOULD BE ENROLLING HIM IN AN APPROPR ATE SCHOOL. AT LEAST EMPLOY A HOME TRACHER AND GIVE HIM A PROPER EDUCATION .
GILBERT, COME HERE
I HAVE NO INTENTION OF HAVING GILBERT RECEIVE A PROPER EDUCATION
WHY ON EARTH NOT?!
ARE YOU COMFORTABLE WITH LORD GILBERT BECOMING UNABLE TO FUNCTION IN SOCIETY!?

LORD AUGUSTE!
SOCIETY IS AN UNCLEAN PLACE.
GILBERT, COME HERE!
YOUNG MASTER! YOU SHOULD COME TO ME SOMETIMES
FLIP
However, Gilbert was never affected by that self-indulgence.

While he was left to fend for himself there was nothing humble about him
Although no one taught it to him, he was born with dignity
Unaware of flattery and temptation, like the beauty of loneliness
he stood by the window
The natural forest and ocean with acted as his mother
teach him the four seasons fill him with the breath of life.

He read the books in my collection one after another.

From the beginning he never touched picture books for children.

If that is not education, what is it?

He accepted every aspect of the uninhibited artistic world.

This was certainly severe for a child.

His interest in paintings gave him the knowledge to read and write.

The summer of 1876 – Gilbert is 9 years old.

Hmph!
ALL RICH PEOPLE THINK THAT THEIR HOUSES HAVE TO BE BIG!
I DIDN'T THINK THAT I'D HAVE TO WALK SO FAR FROM THE GATE
WELL WELL
wet—
Haechoo!!
I'LL CHARGE LORD AUGUSTE MORE FOR MAKING ME COME HERE AND COLLECT THE MANUSCRIPT!
IF I CATCH SPANISH FLU,
IF I'D KNOWN ABOUT THIS I WOULDN'T HAVE BEEN FOOLISH ENOUGH TO GET OFF THE CARRIAGE
HMM. AM I LOST?

?
AH
Is it a song or a poem? I can hear a song!
A voice
An old summer house?
Perhaps an angel or a fairy
A ghost? An apparition?
If it's a woman it'll be fun!

It gives one a sense of eternity
The beginning of the tune
A sound that plays at one's heartstrings
RUSTLE

wha-?
It wasn't a statue?
It what?

At that time I (Auguste) had not yet noticed the arrival of my guest
His beauty his character and his fate

Shake
I'm being charmed
I don't even have the chance to say anything
I'm being drawn in
The face of an adult, an angel, a woman, or a demon?!
No
The face of the child before me
SMACK!
He hit my hand?!
He moved?!

AH
WHO ARE YOU?
WHY DID YOU TOUCH ME?
THE COLOUR HAS GONE FROM YOUR LIPS. WHAT ARE YOU DOING IN THE MIDDLE OF THIS RAIN?
SURPRISE
YOU'RE COMPLETELY SOAKED
AH
NO
TH-
THAT'S RIGHT
AUGU'S GUEST
I'M FROM THE PUBLISHING COMPANY IN PARIS
SO WHO ARE YOU?

〈風と木の詩〉④ ※おわり

週刊少女コミック昭和51年10号より連載

風と木の詩 4

フラワーコミックス

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竹宮　恵子

空がすき！①②
ファラオの墓①～⑧完結
ここのつの友情
ガラスの迷路
風と木の時①～⑨

●かずかずの話題作　問題作を発表しつづける竹宮恵子の初期短編から最新作まであつめたフラワーコミックス

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